UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

And Chronicle

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VOLUME XXIII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1843. WHOLE NO. 1132.

Original Poetry.

THE INVOCATION.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

"*When forest birds begin to sing*"
Their maxim to my native home.
What flowers abound in sweet fragrance
"*Oh! that's the time for you to come!*"
Comes out whisper'd on the tide,
My spirit may not hear unmoved.
For, ah! your theme must be, the toil
Which those shall find the fields by the sea-shell!

Come when the hills are crown'd with green,
The sky unfolds its deepest blue,
And murmurings, in the distance soon,
Send sweet enchantment to the view!
My native home! I will not part.
One moment with the sacred tie,
That breed and binds my willing heart,
To those that share thy destiny

Then come, oh cause!—your tidings fraught,
With sacred and familiar things,
The ties that bind the hallowed spot,
To which undying mem'ry clings.
The river, and its sunny isles,
The hedge that spans the tops of their lungs; then
quail the shadowy mountain, and the misty sea,
Of closer I walk with now in dreams.

With these, I vocalize did not part.
I wept—but thought the fountain dry!
A thousand cisterns within my heart.
For tears a fountain yet supply!
A thousand lines I have left,
Within this fervent breast of mine.
And every drop of sorrow dried,
MY NATIVE HOME! in purely thine!

"*When forest birds begin to sing*"
Their empire in my western home.
When opening flowers perfume the spring.
"*Oh! that's the time for you to come!*"
Come and relate to me tale
The sacred state refine to tell.
On them I live—the only one
My childhood learned to love so well! H. P.

Original Novel.

MARION'S MEN.

A Romance of the South.

CONTINUED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "THE OLD LOYALIST," "THE SOUTHERN STORMS," ETC., ETC., ETC.

"Our band is few, but true and tried,
Our leader frank and bold;
The British soldiery have tried
Where'er he's seen or met.
Our fortune is the good greenwood,
Our home the cypress tree;
We know the forest round us,
As eagles know the sea.
We know an wells of cheery sizes,
Its glades of ready grass,
Its safe and silent islands
Within the dark morass.—*W. C. Bryant.*

CHAPTER V.

"Then sweet the hour that brings release
From danger and from toil,
We talk the battle over
And share the battle's spoil.
The woodland rings in laugh and shout,
Aye, and the forest glade
And wounded deer are gathered
To cross the soldier's path.
With merry songs we mock the wind
That in the pine top grieves,
And slumber long and serenely
On beds of rotten leaves."

Song of Marion's Men.

The grand appointed to convey Balfour to North Carolina had left Georgetown in a very irregular and scattered way. Although his arms were pinioned and a trooper rode at either side of him, he nourished the hope of escape; at no opportunity was he off his horse they stopped, on the evening of the second day, and bivouacked for the night in a secluded spot in the forest. During the whole of this day he observed with his schemes of revenge, which he felt the necessity of the absence enjoined upon him, and the interposition of Eglbert in his favor. There still lingered in the very leader's bosom a sense of honor, and, though he intently operated not having since his trial at the tavern, yet he could not help thinking him at first directly against Egbert's life, until he had first cancelled the obligation he was under. Of such strange contradictions is human nature made up.

But Balfour still cherished the desire for revenge. He had looked on Isabel from childhood as his wife, and the loss of so lovely a prize stung him more than all his other misfortunes. The recollection of the hour when, after his exile by Mr. Warren, he ventured secretly to prefer his suit to Isabel and was indignantly repulsed, had long stimulated him to take revenge on the proper object. He ever resolved on a plan characteristic of his cold and desperate mind.

"Why should Isabel not be mine?" he said. "I will make a bold move, recover her and forward to gether. I will escape, and while they think me safe to North Carolina, surprise the Hall and carry her off. I will then be happy. The most perfect beauty, finding herself at my mercy, may give me not to pretenses, and consent. But if she will not before the altar," and he shuddered, "why then, like Alexander, I will cut the Gordian knot. By fair means, or foul she shall be mine."

While Balfour thus schemed, he sat, leaning against a tree, a little apart from the troopers, who, gathered in a circle by the fire, were discussing the day's events, jesting and boasting, and occasionally making the forest ring with laughter and songs.

"By the powers," said a jolly-faced Irishman, "it's an ago since I've had a drop of the whiskey, such, I cause, as we have in cold Ireland;—this apple brandy, had seen it at the time when the colonists out of the throat. Och! but my mouth wathers for the cold creather."

"Ye are love the brandy down pretty fast, Murtagh," said one of his keen companions, with a sly wink.

"Where and it's to keep the cold hand of the grave from my throat. What would become of us entirely without the drop, in this country where the sky is hidden under the trees, and the climate, ready to jump out on a poor divil. It's not for the liking, Jim Dawson, I have for it, that I drink it—you can't segely see that."

"Well, well, Murtagh, we'll give that up. I wish I had my wife and children, and old Irish, or even Miss Nannie; but nothing better than apple brandy has wet my lips these two years, and the Lord knows when I shall taste even that."

"Give us a song, Murtogh," said another. "That's the best cure for sadness."

"I've no heart for a song, lads, to-night," said Murtogh, "but Simpson sings a rale war song, something to make the fingers itch for the sword hilt. There's that—I'll sing it, if you like it."

"Aye! give us 'Jack Reg's Progress,' and we'll do our duty at the chorus," said the leader, who had remained quiet for the last few minutes, by the depths of his projections.

Then urged, Simpson took a long draught of the beverage, and, without prelude, began the then popular army song, commemorating the capture of Burgoyne:

"Burgoyne to his men, he says, as they passed in review,
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo, boys!
Those rebels their canes very quickly will rue,
And fly as the leaves turn the autumn tempest blow,
When him, who is your leader very brave, boys!
They were men been never to deal.
And we soon will make them, feel—
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo, boys!
Then a loyal Britain's arm, and a loyal Britain's steel

* For the preservation of this relic of the Revolutionary time, the public is indebted to the Rev. Rufus W. Griswold. See an article on "The Ministering of the Revolution," in Graham's Magazine, for October, 1841.

Can put flight a rebel as quick as either foe, boys!
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo—
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo-o-o, boys!

As to Sareing' he came, thinking how to go the same,
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo, boys!
He began to see the grains, in the trenches of his fame.
He began to have the frenzier lear a flam should be for them.
For which he had agreed his perfume to forego, boys!
No lack of skill, for fame,
Shall make me yield to fame,
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo, boys.
The devil's dozen have improv'd upon you now, with the chorus:

But we never will be beat by any mortal foe, boys!
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo—
Tollolo, tollolo, tollolo-o-o-o, boys!"

As Balfour listened to this song, the chorus of which was shouted forth by the whole party, and which the distant steades of the forest echoed back the sound in a thousand intonations, he thought he had seen such a scene before, in the distant past. The same ground of the picture, grouped in a circle; and the watch fire, now smouldering low, and now shooting brilliantly up as another pine knot was thrown on the coals, flung a wavering light across the leafy background, revealing dim and distant avenues down in the wood, whence you almost expected to see the dusky deer gazing at this interruption of their solitude. At each repetition of the chorus, the revellers would raise their striking arms above them, and shout forth the words at the tops of their lungs; then quaff the strong beverage, and resume their singing on the chorus. The horses fastened hard by to the boughs of the trees, turned their eyes suspiciously at the hilarious assembly, neighed wildly when some louder burst than usual frightened the birds from their rest in the neighboring thickets. Balfour looked above. The sky was cloudless, there was a star glimmering down, hanging alone, like the solitary lamp before an altar, in the clear blue sky. The peaceful sight contrasted painfully with the scene of the now rudely intoxicated troopers, and even the soul of that desperate and scheming man felt its influence.

The revellers, when they began their debauch, had handed their prisoner an ample portion of the brandy, but he had emptied the liquor unobserved on the ground. He was, however, far from sufficient to yield to the influence of his pretended potations; for he noticed that the eyes of his guard continually rested fastened on him, as if in their fast approaching jocularity, they still remembered their duty.

The night waned, yet still the revellers kept up their debauch, Balfour watching them from the spot where he lay affecting to sleep. Gradually, however, their songs became incoherent, and the jests lost their point; and then, one by one, the drinkers rolled over and slept soundly. At length only the man who was left in charge remained awake. Looking contemptuously on his companions, as if pitying their weaker heads, he proceeded to take up the ashes with the remains of the fire, and, after some other needless ineffectual attempts, he succeeded in doing. Then, sitting down on a log, looking, from time to time, at the prisoner, and then at his companions, who were in their deepest sleep, he commenced singing, in a low, monotonous tone, a song of which the burden was a love song. It was of some fair girl whom he had known in days of yore, and who was now, in fact, in her sacred remained awake, looking contemptuously on his companions, as if pitying their weaker heads, he proceeded to take up the ashes with the remains of the fire, and, after some other needless ineffectual attempts, he succeeded in doing. Then, sitting down on a log, looking, from time to time, at the prisoner, and then at his companions, who were in their deepest sleep, he commenced singing, in a low, monotonous tone, a song of which the burden was a love song. It was of some fair girl whom he had known in days of yore, and who was now, in fact, in her sacred

CHAPTER VI.

"I'll read you matter deep and dangerous."—*Henry IV.*

It was a beautiful morning, when Isabel and her cousin appeared on the piazza attired for their journey. The sun had not yet risen, for it was intended to travel as far as possible before the heat of the day should come on, and a deep hush hung over nature, as that when emotionally a solitary bird would give utterance to its note, the sound broke on the stillness with startling distinctness. The dew lay thickly on the grass, hanging in huge, shining globules, which showered to the earth, with a sharp, ringing, silvery sound, as the servants brushed along the lawn before the mansion in their errands to and fro from the outhouses. At length the day grew brighter before the approaching sun, and the birds, on every side, took their matin concert, filling the air with melody. Gradually the sun appeared, rising, red and large, above the tall forest pines: and when, as the mists rolled away from his face, he shone out in undimmed effulgence, bright, glowing and refreshing.

The scene was one of the most calculated to be highly beautiful. Every dew-drop glittered like a diamond, and the neighboring thicket shone along the meadow as if it were a silver serpent. The refreshing breeze, the waving boughs, the songs of birds, and the thousand nameless beauties of early morning, contributed to elevate the spirits of the cousins, until even the sad and quiet Emma caught something of Isabel's gaiety.

Although the females had risen there early, their setting out was delayed, by a number of little and then, until the sun was at least two hours high. The harness for the chaise was found, on examination, to require mending, for, though the servants and printer was, therefore, severely felt in all the out-door arrangements of the mansion.

"Well, cuz," said Isabel as the two girls took their seats in the chaise, "we are at least in a fair way to start. Really, Maggy deserves no one this morning, he has been so lazy. But I prophesy we shall have a fine ride after all. Come, come, Maggy, not ready yet?"

At length the cavalcade, consisting of the chaise, attended by two negro servants on horseback, was in order, and proceeded at a brisk pace, the girls laughing and chatting, for the rapid motion combined with the beauty of the morning and the fresh air kept up the exhilaration of their spirits.

The girls conversed for awhile on unimportant subjects, when Emma said suddenly:

"I wonder what has become of Balfour."

Isabel started, and a shade of haughty displeasure passed over her features. She replied,

"Why do you ask, Emma? Balfour!"

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"Why do you ask, Emma? Balfour!"

"Ay, Balfour! Is he gone?"

"Gone! yes, gone, and over Isabel's cheek, for she understood what her cousin meant, but her eye kindled as she replied.

"Gone always, Emma. Never could Balfour have been anything more to me than a cousin, and so I should have told my father had he ever mentioned to me his suit. But he knew that I never should grow up, and, before that time, Balfour's profligacy had cut him my father's favor."

"And yet I pity him!" said Emma.

"What has he done to deserve pity? Not surely the ruin of that fair girl. Not his many other acts of baseness. Oh! Emma, to think that he and Eglbert are cousins."

Emma was silent. A chord had been struck that touched the question. After a pause Isabel resumed, and in a relenting tone,

"And yet I do pity Balfour. He has many good traits, and is not without kindness of heart."

"But he is a bad, bad man," said Emma, her mind apparently not to be moved by her cousin's words. "When angered he becomes brutal. What if he and Eglbert should meet!" I fear he hates Eglbert. He has, indeed, cause, for cousins to injure their hands in each other's blood."

"Eglbert never would take the life of his mother's brother's son," said Isabel proudly. "Emma, do not think so. Emma!" she said, turning to her cousin, in surprise.

"Oh! no, no, no," and the tears gushed into Emma's eyes. "Now that is unjust, dear Isabel," and she murmured inwardly, "If she but knew my heart!"

"So it was," soothingly said Miss Warren, "and I beg your pardon, sweetest," and she kissed her cousin's cheek.

During this conversation the air had grown close and sultry, the sun, unobscured by clouds, was in the country and entered the swamp where Balfour had laid his ambuscade. It was a dark and gloomy place, and the dense foliage of the trees, and the thick wet, spongy earth, flung a twilight shadow across the rough road even at noon day. A dark gravelly hillock rolled up the centre of the swamp, and the only grass grew luxuriantly out of the damp soil, and in caution by the edge of the swamp were pools of thick, green, stagnant water, on which a scum came would occasionally rise up with a cry, and spreading his wings, fly off clanking and shrieking, while the hoarse croaking of the bull frog, and, at there a tree, blasted by lightning, reared its white and splintered trunk against the sky like some enormous gaunt skeleton. The whole atmosphere was tainted with the unwholesome vegetation. As the chaise approached, jolting over the rugged road, the cousins relapsed into silence, for the gloom of the place cast its dark shadow over their souls.

Not a sound was heard, except that occasioned by the difficulty of the way; and well that it was, for they had proceeded but a short distance through the swamp when Isabel remarked that the place looked unusually dark; and casting her eyes to the sky, in search of an explanation, she saw that the heavens were covered with a dull, leaden hue, betokening a storm, like billows chasing each other on the shore dark. A thunder storm was evidently at hand. In the midst of the gloom a cabin appeared.

"Is there not a large, white mansion, about a quarter of a mile before you enter the swamp?"

"Yes, Miss Isabel, I do not see that it can be."

"Then we must hasten, Emma! If we proceed we shall get the fallen. The wounded, however, if any, had effected their escape; those on the ground were all killed.

"They are only wandering desperadoes—perhaps the remains of Balfour's force, prowling about the country in search of plunder," said Isabel to her cousin.

"They have received a lesson to-day, however, which they will not soon forget. But hasten dear Eglbert. "They have received a lesson to-day, however, which they will not soon forget. But hasten

When the party emerged from the swamp, the storm had burst over the country in all its fury. The rain fell in torrents, and the negroes were so exhausted by their exertions in pushing the chaise through the swamp, that they declined to halt there to refresh his men. What was to be done? Isabel, in the confusion of the moment, lost her presence of mind, and, though ignorant of her peril, consented to the proposal.

"The danger is no doubt over," he said smiling, "but I have no duty to call our absentees, and cannot resist the temptation of escorting you. And now, Mrs. Preveut, my dear madam," he said, turning politely to the lady of the house, "can your larder and pantry afford anything for my almost famishing ride?"

To his surprise the lady appeared determined to oblige him, though she passed for a widow, and he had more than one contested rations for his troops at last house. But his eye happening to fall on two ladies who appeared to be visitors, he suspected the truth, and left the room, as if angrily. In a few minutes Mrs. Preveut unwittingly joined him.

"I beg a thousand pardons, Captain Eglbert," she said, "but I have two friends visiting me who lean to the king's side, and I dare not display aid you for fear their servants should denounce me, when my property will be confiscated;" and the tears stood in her eyes. "But follow me into the house after awhile, demand my keys, and, when I refuse, threaten to break into my larder and baron. I will then throw you the keys, declaring that there is no other answer to compulsion."

"I will follow your directions, my dear madam; and I thank you for forgive my apparent rudeness." And Eglbert spoke the truth, for in the hurry of the moment he knew that such deception had often to be practised by the well-affected of liberty, who, like this widow, were defenceless. He soon followed her into the parlor, and, adopting her advise, obtained ample food for his troops.

How shall we describe the ecstacy of the evening interview between Eglbert and Isabel? Alone and unobserved, for Emma, with her usual delicacy, had left the room, and now flew as the best cover from the storm."

"And you are welcome, like birds to their home," said Isabel, looking up to him, as he stood, in the midst of the elements sincere your companion," and she led the way into a parlor furnished with elegance and even luxury, bespeaking the wealth of the owner. Isabel knew the occupant to be a widow lady of fortune, though they had no personal acquaintance. Her taste was also obvious by the tokens of the kindness of the mistress of the mansion and the easy manners of Isabel. But Emma—poor, frightened bird!—could ill comprehend on which the tempest she could also be drawn into conversation.

The storm, which appeared so unlucky to the party, was, on the contrary, the best friend to their plans. Eglbert could not be long supposed, the means of their escape would be discovered, and, in the absence of Isabel and Emma, the captive would be released by the loitering troops. They, too, saw the tempest, but, as a second had just come in from the edge of the swamp unperceived by the visitors, he had secured the forest, the very leader retained his men in waiting, momently expecting the chaise to come by. The rain soon began to descend in torrents, and, though the furies sought the shelter of the dense foliage around, they were soon drenched. Half an hour passed without the appearance of the victims. Balfour now despatched a scout, suspecting the reason why Isabel did not come along. The man soon returned with the information that the chaise was in the swamp, the girls were on foot, and the negroes were leading the horses. Balfour now ordered his men to their saddles. Not a word was spoken, and the party, consisting of the chaise, with the two negro servants on horseback, was in order, and proceeded at a brisk pace, the girls laughing and chatting, for the rapid motion combined with the beauty of the morning and the fresh air kept up the exhilaration of their spirits.

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"Certainly. But I'm sure they'll be taking, and be your cheerful companion, Miss Isabel, and I'll be glad to go among strangers," said the engaging girl.

"Oh! I will do all the tal

Agricultural.

TO KILL WEEDS.

Is there any measure that will kill weeds? is a question not unfrequently put. Will ashes of coal, or nitrate of ammonia, or guano, or brine? That such questions should be asked, proves how little is known—that there is a general desire to know how to destroy weeds. We wish we could aid them by this indirect mode inquisitiveness with the readiness at least of vegetable productions.

Weeds, like other plants, have each their peculiar constitution, prefer certain kinds of food, and germinate on the application of others. We have seen a pound of nitrate of soda administered to a thistle in pasture without visible effect; half an ounce would probably destroy a Rhododendron. Common stable manure is prejudicial to Cambrian plants, and in your drains will kill them; an oak feeds greedily upon it. So it is with weeds. Excessive doses of salt will destroy their ordinary vegetation, weeds included, but promote the growth of asparagus in a most remarkable degree. These growing itself to be a poison to one plant, and a nutritious food to another. But salt cannot be used in large doses to extirpate weeds generally, because some, like the asparagus, may flourish under its use, and most crops will certainly be destroyed by it. Professor Henslow succeeded in destroying moss and weeds on gravel walks, by means of corrosive sublimate, green vitriol, and lime vitriol, especially the last. But corrosive sublimate destroys every living form of vegetation, as well as the weeds; and the two sorts of vitriol have no permanent action, except ruining the subsequent growth of many sorts of plants, and so promoting the vegetation of weeds rather than destroying it.

In gardens, these chemical agents can only be employed for the destruction of weeds in certain special cases, such as the asparagus, which thrives under the use of salt, which kill most other plants; or as to lawns, which feeds greedily upon quantities of nitrate of soda, which would destroy any ordinary vegetation. In general, we must look to other means for ridding ourselves of troublesome weeds, and we select first those means in industry and common sense. The two separate are good things, but they are better mixed together. The plain and obvious rule is to pull weeds up or fast as they appear, and while still in the state of seedlings.

Those every plant that is removed is effectually destroyed, and leaves no young ones behind it. Any boy, at a half-penny a week, can be taught to distinguish them; and if the plan is prosecuted in, there will very soon be nothing for the boy to do. Another mode of exterminating weeds, however, is said to their thorough extirpation when young; it will not do to pull up all weed at, and to leave the remainder to seed; it is that case the labor has to be all gone over again.—*Farmer's Chronicle.*

KEEPING CALVES WITH SHEEP.

Some years since we saw it recommended in the Yankee Farmer, then printed at Portland, Me., to keep young calves with sheep, instead of cows, and the time has come, as is commonly the mode, with separate pens, or penciling them to run with other stock in the yards and about the barns. Having a couple of calves in rather a weak and debilitated condition, we resolved that there could be no risk in trying the experiment, and they were forthwith confined in a small shed, having a large yard in front, with about twenty sheep, with which they fed and slept until the period arrived for turning them to pasture in the spring. They were perfectly mild and docile, and apparently even fancied a very strong attachment for their woolly companions by whom it was evidently reciprocated, and improved with each. But this was not all. It was soon found that the calves were really gaining; that their hair became more sprightly and increased in size, and were never fastidious or delicate as to food or drink. In the spring they were in excellent order, notwithstanding their fondness and general docility in the fall had caused us to dispose of getting them safely through the winter, and which, at the time of selling we should not have succeeded in accomplishing by any other means without extra trouble and expense. Calves that are poor and weak should never be permitted to run with older and stronger cattle as their weakness prevents them from obtaining a fair share of feeding. When fed out, the poor weak individuals are generally thrust aside, and compelled to pick up the mere leavings of the flock, whereas their condition requires that they should at all times be provided for by and with the very best. It often happens also, that of the watering place there, indeed, monsters are ill-treated, and deprived of their necessary share. Sometimes, when the water is at a distance, and accessible only by paths, the rough dog, and stiff horns, they are literally thrust out of the path, and left to exist without being able to extricate themselves, or perhaps they are killed outright.—*Maine Cultivator.*

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

Gentlemen allow me to congratulate you on the happy situation in life, in which your pursuits in life are engaged in the cultivation of the earth. Independence, in health,labour, in security, it exists every other. Prudence and economy, and a just estimate of his position in society, are requisite for man in all situations; but even where the limits to independence as great as to the farmer? Favorably situated for avoiding temptation, not be led astray by the vanities of society, he is surrounded with every thing necessary to constitute the comforts of married life, indeed, to a laborious one; but labor is no evil—it conduces to the vigor of the body and of the mind, and certainly it is not in idleness that happiness is ever found. We very rarely in which he is constantly exerted on a favorable to him. He lives not pent up in walls, in a confined or unwholesome atmosphere, but in free sun of heaven with the boundless sky for a roof, and surrounded by every thing that is lovely in nature, and calculated to lead the mind from nature to nature's God. The sentiment of love and admiration of the beautiful works of the Creator leads us to seek him, and to know him, and to adore him. He who can plod on in his fields, insensible to these beauties, is truly of a clodish heart. He is incapable of appreciating that sublime line of Doric, which alone can elevate the soul above the inanimate clay envelope of earthly concerns, and give, as it were, a foretaste of the exalted joys of a future state.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

THE TOMATO.

The celebrity of this plant has become astonishing. A few years since, persons resided at the confectionery with its most vindictive beatings. Now, it is a article of no ground in every ordinary a garden, or no spring for one, is to be found where it is not cultivated, and signal success is had in proclaiming its excellencies. The fantastic love fiame kinds of varieties, is not to be confined because, the egg, and the golden drop. We prefer the the last named mixture, as they are finer, or rather solid in their texture and more delicate in their flavor. The tomato may be started in a hot-bed, or in frames or in the house in March. Those in rather brittle plants will be ready for putting out as soon as the season of frost is passed. They do not require a rich soil; they do better than to run too much to vine, but rather an enrichment to push forward to maturation. We know of no more sure criterion to produce than, than to put only half or a third of a common shovel full of hen or pigeons' dung in the hill, or a handful of guano. If he is unable to keep as simple as account, he should employ a clerk. Although the tomato is ordered himself, he certainly needs his assistance as much as a merchant. He must keep his day book, and enter every article of seeds from a farmer's books, sold hoe, would first, the most valuable considerations to an agricultural *great.—Southern Planter.*

BEANS FOR SEED.—If you have any beans on hand which are used for culinary purposes in preference of being tumbly or rancid, wash them carefully and give them to your sheep. There is nothing that sheep, during the winter of this season of a gill a day will be of more benefit to them, than a pint of corn. It is apparent the case that beans are enjoyed by wet tether harvest, or by being stored away damp, mouldy and unfit for use. In the first the condition, they are often sold for one half their value, which the country equal to the best corn in any state. The vines and pods of beans are also an excellent food for sheep, and should be as carefully husbanded by the farmer as the corn and hay.

USEFUL WITHOUT PRICE.—One quart of wood ashes, four table spoonfuls of flour, two table spoonfuls of sugar, mixed and moistened with water to a thick and a little salt. Set the bath over the fire, and when it boils pour in the batter, which should be of the consistency of up to a little cold milk. When it is thoroughly scalded, take supper, spice and salt, and bake it either in crust or cups. Economy is the protecting genius of the age, and ingenuity is the art to be place this receipt in their culinary store book.

FACE POWDER.—Take equal sugar very finely, and one gout of each, one quart of flour, and three quarters of a pound of butter after it has creamed; rub and strain your pieces, rub them in flour and mix flour to the batter with half a teaspoon, wet your cloth, flour it, so it is not sticky, and shake it frequently to prevent the paste from sticking at the bottom; put your pudding in when the water is boiling; keep a quick boil of water; then loosen well and boil it well. The sauce used is made of sugar, wine and nutmeg.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, April 8, 1843.

☞ Will our travelling agent, Mr. C. H. P. Sam, please write us and state in what part of Virginia he now resides, and when we have additional accounts which we wish to put in his hands.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement makes it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends who are in arrears send their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we are all round the year.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $5, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of James' new novel, "FOREST LIFE," gratis.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $10, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and both novels.

For $5, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

The money must always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber may obtain, in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

April First was one last publication day, and had not our memory of dates and days made on April Fool of us, it would have been a marvellous proper to have forgotten the fact of this discovery, and the mysterious pertinent. Little note was made of the occasion in this vicinity; but we observe that the wags of Boston had still more fun with their comrades. The inquiry has been gravely propounded in the Boston Times, "how many horses were there on Boston Neck on April 1st?" Thereby hangs a tale. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take by any thing in the streets of the city of Boston on the first of April; but whatever in outward seeming they might, as opponent person, have promised to the eyes of the unwary, was sure to break if not kept. Now on Saturday last, some young rogues found a way of amusing themselves at once ingenious and prescient. They hired a horse, with a malicious capital of a wheelbarrow and a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, at the Franch bridge. One of the three would lie down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask my passenger who looked suicidal for the nearest dentist. The young rogues lying down, would counterfeit insensibility, till he felt the breath of some compassionate investigator on his face, when he revealed the joke. Somewhere with the shout "April Fool!" More than once the three had to abandon their barrow, and seek safety in flight occasioned—for their harrow made fools enough of themselves to fly in a passion.

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This gentleman, whose reputation as a lecturer upon chemistry and other sciences is not confined to this country, has been fully endorsed by large audiences, and many of the most celebrated chemists and members of the bar in New York and Boston, have attended during the week a course of lectures at the Chestnut Museum. We are pleased to hear it intimated that the Professor will be then again engaged in this city. Mr. Greenbank is no itinerant pretender, nor is he merely one who can declaim upon subjects of which he is wholly ignorant of. His exhibitions are in themselves some of the best specimens of oratory ever listened to in this city.

FATAL DUEL.

Judge Waggaman, who was wounded in the duel at New Orleans with Mr. Prieur, has since died of his wounds. The affair originated in a letter he had written to Prieur. He had been thirty years in public service, and his public and private life was unspotted, and he was universally respected. He was a leader in a temperance reformation, will sail for Europe in the course of a few weeks. He will go in company with Judge Bullard, of the Supreme Court of the United States, the most celebrated author on jurisprudence America has yet produced. Two such representatives of the law, the profession of law and medicine, while the Journal, will be honorable to our country.

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By the recent destruction of a theatre in St. Petersburg, the capital of Russia, from three to five hundred persons perished! Some died of suffocation —others were burned to death; and the clearing away of the bodies after the extinguishment of the fire, is spoken of as occasioning one of the most dreadful spectacles ever witnessed.

ARTIST'S FUND EXHIBITION.

By special invitation we attended, on Tuesday evening, a private view of the pictures in the Artist's Fund Exhibition, preparatory to its being thrown open to the public on Wednesday evening. The display of pictures is superior to what it was last year, or perhaps, we should say, seems superior, as we have certainly than usual, and more compositions on ideal or historical subjects, though this is not at first appearance, the characteristic of the latter picture being long low, whereas their view is obstructed by the persons of the spectators. We shall not now enter into a critical examination of the pictures, but perhaps, at an early day, we may pen a few strictures. However, we cannot pass it even now without notice.

The two most prominent pictures are "Christ Healing the Sick in the Temple," by West, and an equestrian portrait of Washington, by Sully. The picture is slowly well known; the latter is a new and striking composition. Washington is represented on his charger, at the head of his troops, with his right hand extended, seems about giving a command. The attitude is spirited, the coloring good, and the whole picture is one which does him credit. The picture will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call attention. It is an exquisite portrait of a lady, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

In addition to the numerous other pictures worthy of especial commendation would require more space than we can now command, there is a beautiful composition, in its line, is "the Strawberry Girl and News Boy," by Paige, an exceedingly meritorious production, painted by a native of this city, by Huntington is not so well represented this year as he was last. Converse has an exquisite picture of a mother and child. Landells gives some real excellent heads. Our young townsman Rothermel evinces improvement still, see his "Discovery of the Mississippi," and "Rip Van Winkle" is good in the work. The Boston Puritan states that a meeting of the friends of this exhibition was held in the Old South Chapel, last Monday week, Governor Armstrong in the chair. Dr. Edwards addressed the meeting in behalf of a plan for the appointment of a Committee, consisting the friends of the Sabbath belonging to the different denominations; and a Committee was appointed to carry out the measure.

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THE REPORTED MUTINY.

We are glad to learn that it is now to contradict the rumors which have been prevalent, of a mutiny on board of the John Adams. The vessel was at Hio Janeiro, when the letter left. The letter was one in which the rumor may have risen; one from the fact that three men have been discharged from her crew, and two sent on board of Admiral Reynolds. Three men have been removed on board the John Adams, from a whale ship, charged with mutiny. The last sailing prevails on board.

GOVERNOR DORR.

We perceive by the Providence Chronicle, that Gov. Dorr has again made his appearance in Rhode Island, except the prize set upon his head. In the last accounts he was at Abell's hotel, in Pawtucket, receiving his friends, and appearing as freely as he was before the late attempt at Chepachet. One reason we over-estimate the wisdom of the Rhode Island authorities in not taking him, is that until he has, without incurring any danger of being made a victim of by arrest.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Mercer, a native of Ireland, but for England, latterly of Portsmouth, Va., came to his death in an unfortunate manner on Thursday of last week, having a difference with a man named Wm. Wood, of Norfolk, the latter raised his cane, and Mr. Gardner flew back and took a revolving pistol from his pocket, fired at Mercer, and killed him on the spot. The ball entered the head and lodged in the brain, and in the scuffle it went off and killed Mr. G. Mr. Cooke has been examined and discharged.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE.

Some correspondents complain of the Ledger has been at the pains to ascertain exactly how many miles the Brunson's procession marched. By measurement it is proved to be 3 miles, and the following, thirty five perches, four yards, and six inches. A correspondent of another paper thinks the distance was 3 miles and 40 chains. We have not heard of any pose position to remeasure and determine.

BOSTON JOKES.

Some wonder-ow New England made certain Boston jokes history. Here is one. Don't be laughs at once. It is safe to wait before you are fancy, on each cause. The Post says:—The old Boston Neck on April 1st?" Thereby hangs a tale. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take by any thing in the streets of the city of Boston on the first of April; but whatever in outward seeming they might, as opponent person, have promised to the eyes of the unwary, was sure to break if not kept. Now on Saturday last, some young rogues found a way of amusing themselves at once ingenious and prescient. They hired a horse, with a malicious capital of a wheelbarrow and a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, at the Franch bridge. One of the three would lie down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask my passenger who looked suicidal for the nearest dentist. The young rogues lying down, would counterfeit insensibility, till he felt the breath of some compassionate investigator on his face, when he revealed the joke. Somewhere with the shout "April Fool!" More than once the three had to abandon their barrow, and seek safety in flight occasioned—for their harrow made fools enough of themselves to fly in a passion.

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WISCONSIN.

They do not appear to get on very notably in Wisconsin. The legislature of the Territory met on the 6th March, being adjourned to that day. But as Governor Doty did not recognize the day to be so legal, in which the adjournment was made he called a special session to commence on that day, but the Legislature refused to take any notice of the proclamation. Governor Doty then said the Legislature had met, was voted down, only two out of 126 members voting for it. The Governor, however, sent in a message, in which he said, "I assert you on this occasion, being informed by your committee that the two Houses are met for the purpose of holding a special session." The Governor made a second proclamation the statement of His Excellency a falsehood, and the House pursued a similar course. How the matter will end remains to be seen.

THE VETO.

Gov. Porter says in his veto message upon the bill to elect Canal Commissioners that if it was a bill merely to give the appointment to the people he would sign it with pleasure; but as it gives the election of a temporary board to the Legislature; he objection of. Governor Porter will be engaged. The picture will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call attention. It is an exquisite portrait of a lady, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

THE SABBATH.

We observe that a movement is making in New England, to turn the public mind to the necessity of a better observance of the Christian Sabbath. Dr. Beecher, of Boston, Mass., is a prominent leader in the work. The Boston Puritan states that a meeting of the friends of this reformation, was held in the Old South Chapel, last Monday week, Governor Armstrong in the chair. Dr. Edwards addressed the meeting in behalf of a plan for the appointment of a Committee, consisting the friends of the Sabbath belonging to the different denominations; and a Committee was appointed to carry out the measure.

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PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.

At a Public Commencement held the 31st day of March, 1843, in the Hall of the Musical Fund Society, the following gentlemen have received the Degree of Doctor of Medicine, at the hands of the Rev. John Ludlow, D. D. President. An address was delivered by Doctor Hugh L. Hodge, Professor of Obstetrics.

Thomas C. North Carolina (delegate of Ensign) Delaware.

Samuel Hollingsworth, Pennsylvania.

Asher, Charles B. Pennsylvania, Poisoning by Arsenic.

Barnes, Joseph K. Pennsylvania, Medical Topography.

Barnes, William E. Pennsylvania, Cholera Infantum.

Bartlett, Elisha, Massachusetts, Medical Topography.

Bartley, Richard F. Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.

Bell, Thomas, Virginia, Acute Pneumonia.

Bernhard, Edward F. Virginia, Gout.

Boyd, John Duncan, Virginia, Health and Education of Females.

Brown, Joseph S. Ohio, Professor Duret.

Bryan, Wm. Alexander, Georgia, Diseases.

Burwell, Samuel, South Carolina, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Carter, Robert, Virginia, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Cartwright, Peter, Virginia, Hemorrhoids.

Chew, Charles H. Virginia, Hemorrhoids.

Cooke, Philip St. George, Virginia.

Dalfield, Samuel C. Pennsylvania, Anemia.

Dalfield, Thomas, Alabama, Pneumonia.

Dillard, James L. Pennsylvania, Pips and Falls of Water.

Dunn, Wm. McKendree, Indiana, Using Hydrocyanic Acid.

Emery, Oswald J. C. Pa. Virginia, Jaundice.

Gayle, Matthew, Alabama, Nephritis.

Gibson, Thomas, Virginia, Pneumonia.

Grandin, Egbert B. New Jersey, Typhus Fever.

Grandin, Thomas G. Georgia, Typhus Fever.

Grigg, James, Virginia, Ascites.

Hanley, John L. Tennessee, Typhus Fever.

Hart, Edward, Virginia, Ascites.

Hill, William P. Virginia, Wounds of Thorax and Abdomen.

Hooper, Thomas E. Virginia, Ascites.

Hurlbut, Wm. A. Philadelphia, Infants of Pneumonia.

Jones, Joseph, Louisiana, Medical Topography, Statistics.

Mayberry, William, Pennsylvania, Delirium Tremens.

Mercer, Thomas, Virginia, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Merritt, John, Delaware, Acute and Chronic Hepatitis.

Miller, Henry C. South Carolina, Ascites.

Miller, Henry C. South Carolina, on Remittent Fever.

Moor, George, Virginia, Hydrocephalus.

Morrison, Wm. O. Louisiana, Phys. and Path. Lymph Vessels.

Morton, Thomas M. Kentucky, Synochus.

Myers, Robert H. Pennsylvania, Medicine.

Murray, Robert, Maryland, Lead Colic.

Nicholson, Thomas, Virginia, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Nott, Charles C. Alabama, Delirium Tremens.

Newkirk, Matthew, Pennsylvania, Medical Topography.

Nutbeln, Charles H., Rhode Island, Concussion nature of Mis.

Perkins, Edward H. M. Virginia, Leukorrhœa.

Pratten, Joseph H. Mississippi, Medical Topography.

Rainsford, Wm. Pennsylvania, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Reese, David M. New York, Medical Topography.

Rogers, John C. North Carolina, Neuralgia.

Rutherford, Robert, Pennsylvania, Fever of Nerves.

Saunders, Thomas J. New Jersey, Cholera Morbus.

Schenck, John S. New Jersey, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Sievers, John A. Philadelphia, Pleurisy.

Simpson, Robert, Virginia, Intermittent Fever.

Simpson, Robert, North Carolina, Acute Mania.

Smith, Thomas, Virginia, Typhus Fever.

Smith, Thomas, South Carolina, Acute Mania.

Southwell, Nathaniel, Massachusetts, Congestive Fever.

Spencer, Wm. Virginia, Typhus Fever, Asphyxia.

Starke, Charles H. Pennsylvania, Contagious Diseases.

Stevens, Wm. Virginia, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Tucker, Francis O. Georgia, Atmospheric Air.

Tucker, Wm. Virginia, Typhus Fever, Asphyxia.

Tyler, John W. Virginia, Acute Dysentery.

Walker, Robert, Virginia, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Walke, Nicholas, Virginia, Wounds.

Watson, Wm. Virginia, Hydrocephalus, and Fever, of Ins.

Webb, Wm. Virginia, Ascites.

Whitford, Robert, Virginia, Hemorrhoids, Dartoses.

Wilson, Alexander, Virginia, Dartoses.

Wilson, John S. Virginia, Opium.

Wood, Thomas, Virginia, Acute Inflammation.

Wood, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Manic Mania.

The following gentlemen have received Certificates of the Thesis, it was omitted to a degree, but from an accidental circumstance, was not read at the time for the Manufacture of the Board of Trustees, the conferring of degrees.

In the commencement held on July, 1842, the Degree of Doctor of Medicine was conferred on

Washington G. Nugent, Pennsylvania, Dropsy follow Scarlatina.

Thomas S. Sargeant, New York, Dysentery.

Richard T. Trimble, Kentucky, Inflammation.

The degrees conferred at the Jefferson Medical College Commencement were published in this paper of March 18th.

Important Trial.

THE TRIAL OF MERCER.

We proceed to give the important legal points in this exciting trial, with such minuteness as to bonds, as we trust, to show the skill of counsel on both sides, and the testimony, and still with such brevity as to get the substance of exceedingly long and also tedious testimony. Our reporter has taken copious notes in his space. We are compelled to omit the authorities, precedents and examples cited by Mr Brewster, but not the positions of his truly ingenious and able argument.

Mr. Brewster confining his remarks upon insanity, to the law as laid down by him from the books of all civilized nations, insanity has been regarded as exempting from responsibility for crime. This is the defence in three distinct propositions.

1. Where there exists toward the party the will there is no crime.

2. A monomaniac, or one partially insane, is incapable of exercising free will.

3. The facts prove the prisoner to have been a monomaniac, or partially insane.

In taking up the first position, the learned counsel said, that the facts in the case before the court would have been accused of introducing new fangled theories of insanity, but he would show the principles which there could be no dispute. He quoted the celebrated case of Rex vs. Ross Hadfield, tried in London, and in the scuffle it went off and killed Mr. G. Mr. Cooke has been examined and discharged.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE.

Some correspondents complain of the Ledger has been at the pains to ascertain exactly how many miles the Brunson's procession marched. By measurement it is proved to be 3 miles, and the following, thirty five perches, four yards, and six inches. A correspondent of another paper thinks the distance was 3 miles and 40 chains. We have not heard of any pose position to remeasure and determine.

BOSTON JOKES.

Some wonder-ow New England made certain Boston jokes history. Here is one. Don't be laughs at once. It is safe to wait before you are fancy, on each cause. The Post says:—The old Boston Neck on April 1st?" Thereby hangs a tale. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take by any thing in the streets of the city of Boston on the first of April; but whatever in outward seeming they might, as opponent person, have promised to the eyes of the unwary, was sure to break if not kept. Now on Saturday last, some young rogues found a way of amusing themselves at once ingenious and prescient. They hired a horse, with a malicious capital of a wheelbarrow and a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, at the Franch bridge. One of the three would lie down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask my passenger who looked suicidal for the nearest dentist. The young rogues lying down, would counterfeit insensibility

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LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the above terms and conditions.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Godey's Magazine, United States, Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion:—

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, to be aided by Messrs. Bailey & Co., Cincinnati.

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ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the 6th and South Western States, and has taken charge of Wesley Whipple, *Wm. H. Weld, O. H. P. Sloan, and Henry Pool.*

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Notices of New Works.

RAMBLES IN YUCATAN.—Nobody has forgotten the magnificent manner in which Harper & Brothers, Stephens and Catherwood, and published by the Messrs. Harpers'. We have here from the same publishers, through Perkins & Purves, two more in point of interest, and elegance of getting up to the former volumes. The work contains 150 engravings, from drawings made upon the spot by Catherwood, and the other portion of the work, furnished by Mr. Stephens, is as pleasantly written as we have been his previous volumes. To the thousands upon American Aboriginal History these volumes will be invaluable; and in the same breathing of interest relative to the antiquities of America, they will find a place in every gentleman's library. We might add to this notice, but it is unnecessary. The first volumes of the series will act as pioneers for these; and the sale of this elaborate work will prove that the vague thirst for the wonderful was the true taste for the elegant. We are inclined to think, however, that the circulation of cheap works will forward the sale of these. People always admire, but they think of buying dainties—but those who can get their daily food at an easy rate can afford to treat themselves to an occasional luxury.

THE ILLUSTRATED COMMON PRAYER.—The third number of this work is ready for subscribers and purchasers, at the periodical depot of W. H. Graham, 98 Chestnut street. The first part with which the work has been received by the public has endowed the sagacity of those who have undertaken the enterprise of furnishing it. No more appropriate ornament can be imagined for the centre table, in families of English extraction, in this country; and without such advantages the work may be truly said to represent the Profession in this vast country, all the various places of worship, the different forms, habits and position being carefully reported, when they present any thing new or unusual.

AMERICAN ELECTRIC, AND MUSEUM OF FOREIGN LITERATURE, SCIENCE, &c., 1842.—*Philadelphia: E. Litt.*—This work, for the current month is embellished with a frontispiece by Sartain, representing the splendid picture, the Destruction of Jerusalem. It is one of those subjects which are precisely the best for mezzotint, the soft, mellow light and shade of the conflagration scene being better depicted by this style of engraving than any other. The Magazine for April is a full and interesting number, and includes the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews, the Review of the Two Worlds, Tait's and Fraser's Magazines, the Dublin University, Blackwood's Journal, and other approved periodicals. There is a goodly variety of smaller paragraphs, and altogether the work supports its high character.

THE KINGDOM OF CHRIST. *Delineated in Two Essays. By Richard Whately, D. D., Archbishop of Dublin. Edited by Henry J. Clinton. Philadelphia. J. W. Moore.*—This is the second American, printed from the second London edition. It is a work highly esteemed in the mother country for the with the ability which marks all the works of Archbishop Whately. Its admission relative to the claims of the Roman Catholic priesthood to the Apostolic party in the Episcopal Church, and make it eminently acceptable to other Protestants; while on matters not connected with the Church of Christ, Christians, all Christians unite in commendation of the book.

A MEMOIR OF IRELAND, NATIVE AND REBEL. *By Daniel O'Connell, M. P.*—Burgess & Zieber have sent us the first edition of this curious work, by the Great Agitator, which we have looked over with his speeches; and while one cannot read it without feeling convinced that Ireland has been cruelly wronged, he can also see that many of the evils of the author of this pamphlet well understands how to place complaint in a strong light. It is also to be remembered that at the date of the time the writer references cited in this first volume, the subjects proper of the throne of England had no title to thank the throne and acquiesce in the ireland had.

THE CRITICAL HISTORY OF THE ENGLISH GOVERNMENT, *from the First Measures of the Irish, to the Abrogation of the Test and Corporation Act. Reginald. Translated from the French, with notes, by an American. New York: J. S. Redfield. Philadelphia: A. Cooperthwait & Co.*—The title of this work sufficiently explains its character. It must be received with more than ordinary caution of age.

CAMPBELL'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—This work for April, contains a well selected collection of papers from the leading British Magazines and Reviews—the Edinburgh and Westminster Reviews, Tait's, the New Monthly and Colonial Magazines, the London Examiner, &c. To have access to such a work at its low, is a privilege not enjoyed by Englishmen since no one of the British Magazines is available as a work containing the whole of the matter.

THE HARRY HIEB, *Or Natural History, Physiology, and Management. By Edward Brown, M. D.*—Carey & Hart have published an edition of this standard work at 81 cents, which is the price of bale of transmission by mail, it will much accommodate our agriculturalists. The Fourth on other of the FARMER'S LIBRARY, published by Carey & Hart, is contained with a telegraph of different species of wheat.

THE YOUNG MECHANIC. *By the Author of the Young Merchant. New York: Saxton & Miles. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This is a beautiful little piece of economy, with an appropriate vignette title page, and a frontispiece portrait of Benjamin Franklin, the American Mechanic. In matter it is calculated to do great good—being excellent advice for young mechanics.

THE LADIES' WREATH. *Prose & Scientific.*—This is a very good Magazine—and more must be said in praise. It is published semi-monthly, and gives a great deal of reading for its price. A tale from the pen of Farmer's Daughter would be found upon our first page of this day's page.

THE FAITH—A gross fraud has been committed upon Mr. Mclanahan (W. T., county treasury, by re-issuing the cancelled orders. The account recently discovered is $1700, and as there are about $7000 of the version of the county which cannot be accounted for, it is apprehended that there has been that amount of cancelled orders again put in circulation.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN MIAMI COUNTY, IND.—The Court-House in Peru, Miami County, Indiana, was entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 18th inst. The officers of the Clerk and Recorder took the alarm in time to save many of the building, but they, together with all the records and papers belonging to the County, were entirely destroyed.

INCENDIARISM.—The Court in Brooklyn, New York, in session for the Grand Jury, attributed the recent incendiary fires in Brooklyn, to the agency of depraved boys, volunteer attaches of the fire companies, who, when disappointed in bringing out the engines by false alarms, set fire to buildings in order to accomplish their object.

THE RED RIVER FREEBOOTERS.—The losses during the late freshet are estimated as follows:—The counter of horses lost in Red River and Fannin counties, 1000; and of cattle and hogs, 5000; the number of bales of cotton lost and water-soaked, 1000. An immense quantity of grain and other agricultural products were also lost.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—Statements taken from the papers in the United States since November, 1841, show that over one thousand one hundred and fifty-one lives by shipwreck and swamping of steamers coasts, in the United States and a part of the coast of England and France. In no one instance was a life lost at hand.

FOR LIBERIA.—A suitable vessel is to be chartered immediately to proceed to New Orleans, and thence to Liberia, with about seventy persons of color by the late Mr. Rose, daughter of Captain Rose, of Mississippi, and certain others from Kentucky, for Liberia. This vessel will subsequently touch at Norfolk, Va.

MUTINY.—A cause of great size and brilliancy passed over the city of Savannah, on the night of the 25th ult. It particularly illuminated every part of the city, and was described by a watchman to be as large as a hogshead. The watchman probably meant a pig's head.

☞ Of pork, bacon and lard, put up at Cincinnati during the past season, there were packed 400,000 hogs, 400,000, about half a million, says a Cincinnati paper, was for the English and French market, "now for the first time open to this species of American produce."

☞ The recent seizure of an American citizen by authorities of New Brunswick has been submitted to the Maine Legislature. On Friday last, a resolve passed the Senate relating the resolutions of the passions of Hancock to the Governor and Council, and to send a pig's head.

☞ The Grand Jury of Monroe County, at its late session, found twenty-two bills of indictment, mostly against keepers of gambling-houses in Rochester. It is but just to say that the Democratic party in that county was the most moral city in the United States.

☞ A Gold Mine has been discovered in Chatham County, N. C., and another in Moore, about 18 miles from Fayetteville, in which 50 to 100 lambs are now at work, with a yield of $1 to $6 per hand per day. Darker richer ore! $1 thus $6, we expect.

☞ The Science Republican says:—Mr. John Schoolcraft, jr. of the Schoolcraft Hotel, of this village, now owns the celebrated dog "Trouble." He is fate for the first time open to this species of American produce."

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☞ The trial of Whitney, for robbing the U. S. Mail about three years ago, now in session, was concluded at Mobile on the 22d of March, and a verdict of guilty rendered by the jury. The punishment is

GRAPHIC.—The comet at St. Augustine is described by the editors of the News, as seen by five naked eye, to be some feet or its width, and one and a half degrees in length, with a nucleus and a tail.

SPANISH GOLD.—The New York Sun says that the banks of that city have resolved to receive twenty dollars per ounce for gold Spanish pieces some eagles, shillings and sixpenny pieces at the same rate.

☞ One of the assistant Aldermen of New York, Peter Esqueral, Esq., was set upon on Saturday evening last, by a dog that cut, and bruised in a severe bolder. The House refused to take up the resolution.

Mr. Gerrfield introduced a bill to abolish militia fines.

Mr. Roth reported a bill to reduce the Capital stock of the Bank of Pennsylvania.

A resolution was made by the Senate to the bill providing for the appointment of an Inspector of Lumber were concurred in.

Mr. Hutchinson reported a bill relating to Chancery jurisdiction of the Courts of this Commonwealth.

An act to provide for the appointment of Notaries Daniel B. Eldred, to be President Judge for the Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Clinton Hyde, reagreed, was confirmed on a vote of 24 to 8.

The bill providing for the sale of State Stocks and the payment of debts due from the Commonwealth, was taken up, and the 4th section, which appoints Commissioners to sell the stocks, passed by a vote of 19 to 14.

The bill was at length passed by a large vote. It provides for the immediate issuing of $50,000 of relief notes. The Clerk of the House having informed the Speaker that the Senate had concurred in amendments to the bill to incorporate the State into the Commonwealth Bank, and had also concurred in the ship Cambridge.

A DEAD DAY.—At New Orleans, on the 21st ult. at meridian, light had to be used. A torrent of rain fell, with the concluded clouds, and the usual light was restored again.

☞ The canal is open at Harrisburg, and several steamboats from Columbia westward, have passed the former place.

☞ Seventy-five thousand hogs, it is estimated, have been slaughtered along the line of the Wabash and Erie Canal.

☞ A schooner has arrived at New York from Havana, having on board thirty-three barrels of tobacco.

☞ $36,687 in specie, arrived at New Orleans, on the 25th ult.

Army & Navy.

NORFOLK.—The following is an extract of a letter from Norfolk, April 1, relative to the U. S. vessels there.

The frigate Brandywine, Commodore Parker, will sail for the East Indies when she receives her complement of men—it is expected she will find 1877 men on board, and taking Mr. Everett on board, carry him to China.

The sloop St. Louis, Captain Commander Cook, sails for the East Indies—waiting for men.

Henry Lewett, Commander N. H. Page—destined for the Pacific—waiting for a crew.

Brig Truxton, Lieut. Upshur, sails in a few days on special service.

Store ship Lexington, Lieut. Grizely, bound for the Mediterranean—she will take in her stores at N. York—waiting for a crew.

Frigate Macedonian, Com. Perry, flag ship of the Coast of Africa squadron, will sail when manned.

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NAVAL CONSTRUCTORS.—On the first of May next, the following will be chosen by transfer, to the class of constructors:—

Mr. Craig introduced a bill relating to foreign attachments.

The bill to incorporate the District of Penn in Philadelphia, was taken up for the Senate purposes. The Senate bill to incorporate the Delaware Canal Company, to increase the capital stock to $1,800,000, to be paid in State stock, certificates of loan, and certificates of indebtedness of the commonwealth, passed Committee of the Whole.

The bill providing for the sale of State stocks, and to establish the Bank of Philadelphia to declare dividends.

Mr. Robinson reported a bill relating to taxes.

Mr. Kerr reported a bill for a new county, out of parts of Beaver, Butler and Mercer, to be called Liberty.

Agricultural.

TO KILL WEEDS.

Is there any manure that will kill weeds? Is a question not unfrequently put. Will ashes of coal, or nitrate of ammonia, or guano, or urine? That such questions should be asked, proves into what ignorance of chemistry there is a general desire to have the intelligence of those it is supposed to know. We wish we could kill them with contempt, but we cannot, with the endeavor at least of vegetable physiology.

Weeds, like other plants, have each their peculiar constitution, prefer certain kinds of food, and reject others to the exclusion of others. We have seen a piece of nitrate of soda administered to a fastidious plant without effect; half an ounce would probably destroy a Rhododendron. Common stable manure is the delight of Coniferous plants, and is ever destroyed with fatal effect. Lime, and lime alone, especially in the ash, is the food of the cruciferous tribe, and every form of vegetation, as well as the weeds; and this two sorts of vitriol have no permanent action, encouraging the subsequent growth of many sorts of plants, and on promoting the growth of weeds rather than destroying it.

In practice, these chemical agents can only be employed for the destruction of weeds in certain special cases, such as the asparagus, which thrives upon a dose of nitre, which will kill most other plants: or as to beans, which feeds greedily upon quantities of nitrate of soda, which would destroy any ordinary vegetable.

In general, we must look to other means for killing these pests of mankind—weeds, and use a method those means in industry and common sense. The best manure are good things, but they are useless mixed together. The plain and obvious rule is to pull weeds up as fast as they appear, and while still in the state of seedlings.

Then every plant that is removed is effectually destroyed, and leaves no young ones behind it. Any boy, at a half-a-crown a week, can be taught to distinguish them: and if the plan is properly carried in, there will very soon be nothing for the boy to do. Strict attention must, however, be paid to their thorough extirpation when young; it will not do to pull up, or mow all, and to leave the remainder to seed: for in that case the labor has to be all gone over again.—*Farmer's Chronicle.*

KEEPING CALVES WITH SHEEP.

Some years since we were recommended in the Yankee Farmer, then printed at Portland, Me., to keep young calves with sheep, instead of accustoming them, as is commonly the case, to milk, pasture, pen, or permitting them to run with other stock in the yards and about the barns. Having a number of calves in rather a weak and debilitated condition, we concluded there could be no risk in trying the experiment, and they were forthwith confined in a small shed, having a large yard in front, with about twenty sheep, with which they fed and slept until the period arrived for turning them to pasture in the spring. They were perfectly mild and docile, and apparently soon became very strong attachments for their sheep companions by whom it was evidently reciprocated, and returned with zeal. But this was not all: we soon found that the calves were rapidly gaining; that they became more sprightly and increased in flesh, and were more fondness or disposition to feed on drink. In the spring they were in excellent order, notwithstanding their former sickliness and general debility in the fall had caused us to despair of getting them safely through the winter, and which, in all probability we should not have succeeded in accomplishing in any other manner, without extra trouble and expense. Calves that are poor and weak should never be permitted to run with older and stronger cattle as their weakness prevents them from obtaining a due chance at the drinking. When let out, the poor weak individuals are generally thrust aside, and compelled to pick up the more leavings of the herd, whereas their condition requires that they should at all times be provided liberally and with the very best. It often happens also, that at the watering place these inferior neatstock are ill-natured, and deprived of their appetites for drink. Sometimes, when the water is at a distance, and accessible only by paths, through deep and stiff swamps, they are forcibly thrust out of the path, and left to chill without being able to extricate themselves, or perhaps they are killed outright.—*Maine Cultivator.*

THE FARMER'S LIFE.

Gentlemen allow me to congratulate you on the happiness of life, in which those are placed, who are engaged in the cultivation of the earth. For independence, in healthfulness, in amenity, it excels every other. Freedom and economy, and a just estimate of his position in society, are requisite for man in all circumstances; but to whom are the facilities to independence as great as to the farmer? Favorably situated for avoiding temptations he is led away by the vanities of society, he is surrounded with every thing necessary to comfortable and even elegant life, indeed, is a laborious one; but labor is an evil—it contributes to the vigor of the body and the mind, and certainly it is not in idleness that happiness is often found. The very toil which his labors are exercised on is favorable to him. He lives not pent up in walls, to a confined or insalubrious atmosphere, but in free air of heaven with the luxuries of it. He is a tool, and surrounded by every thing that is lovely in nature, and calculated to lead the mind from nature to nature's God. The sentiment of love and admiration of the beautiful works of the Creator, leads us to seek him, and to know him, and to adore him. He who can plod on in his fields, insensible to these beauties, is truly of a clodish heart. He is incapable of understanding that sublime love of Deity, which alone can elevate the soul above the miseries that envelop all worldly enjoyments and give, as it were, a foretaste of the pure and exalted joys of a future state.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

THE TOMATO.

The celebrity of this plant has become astonishing. At few years more, prejudice ruled so much as overthrown with its most vindictive hauteurs. Now, it is an article of general popularity in every garden, or on applying for one, it is to be found where it is not cultivated, and almost every voice is loud in proclaiming its excellencies. The tomato has been likened to every thing in wit, the large cucumber, the egg, and the golden drop. We prefer the two last kinds for culinary use, because they are more solid in their texture and more delicate in their flavor. The tomato may be started in a hot-bed, or in boxes in the house in March. When by now, large thrifty plants will be ready for putting out as soon as the season of frost is passed. They do not require a rich soil; this causes them to run too much to vines, but rather is conducive to push forward to maturity. We know of no more sure effective to produce this, than to put out half of a field of a common sward full of hen or pigeons' dung in the hill. It is admirably calculated for pepper or for tomatoes.

After the early frost had killed the vines last fall, I fond of cure, of close observation and exact information, experimented feeling the tomatoes that remained in the vine, and found that from this method the quantity of milk was increased. That certainly is the method to the thousand and one manner in which they have been applied.—*Southern Planter.*

FARM ARCHITECTS.—Who would be thought of a carpenter, who did not keep a set of models, and who, at the end of the year, could not tell whether a certain branch of his business had been profitable or not? And why is not a farmer as much interested in the result of his operations as a mechanic is? The prudent shoemaker must have a clerk to keep his accounts, and the merchant will not let the most extensive farmer, operating with capital, transact one second of his proceedings. The manufacturer opens an account with each department of his business, charging it with the stock employed, the expenses incurred, and crediting it with its products. At the end of the year, he sees at a glance whether it has been profitable, and what changes it will be best for it to succeed it. He should the former open an account with every crop, and charge against it the cost of the seed, and credit with the proceeds. At the end of the year he could take account of the value of the stock on hand, and he will see at once how he stands at the time of settlement. It is impossible to keep an simple an account, he should employ a clerk, although he may not get to school himself. In certain words his assistance as much as needed. But there is no difficulty about the matter—and experience in America's Cincinnati large, would form the most valuable contribution to an agricultural paper.—*Southern Planter.*

BARN FOR SALE.—If you have any house on hand which are unfit for ordinary purposes in consequence of having outgrown or needing much room, we fully set out them to your stamp. There is no living person, occupying almost in the county, and a gale they will be of more benefit to them, than a part of rents. It is frequently the case that house are repaired by not taken because, or by being stored away damp, inconvenient, unhealthy, and unfit for use. In this condition they are often sold for one half their value, which we consider equal to the best rate in any state. The vines and roots of the trees are also destroyed food for the sheep, and should be as carefully husbanded by the farmer, as he corn and hay.

Cheaper without cost.—One quart of new mill, four table spoonfuls of flour, two table spoonfuls of sugar, one teaspoonful of salt, one egg, one pint and a little salt. Boil the milk over the fire, and when it boils stir in the flour, sugar and salt. Let the mixture stand up to a little cold milk. When it is thoroughly cooked, add the eggs, spice and salt, and bake in either in crust or cups. Economy is the joy of housekeeping, and we think the above will be found to place that receipt in their culinary camp book.

FLEA POWDER.—Burn rags one very light, red one quart of soft, one quart of flour, and three quarters of a pound of butter after it has strained; rub and stone your pieces, rub them in flour and put them to the butter with half a nutmeg, and your flour, flour it, or it up tight, and shake it frequently to prevent the pieces from sticking at the bottom; put your pudding in when the water is boiling; have a plenty of water; two hours will boil it well. The sauce used is juice of sugar, wine and nutmeg.

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

Saturday Morning, April 8, 1843.

☞ Will our travelling agent, Mr. O. H. P. Stone, please write us and state in what part of Virginia a subscriber, whose name we have not addressed accounts which we wish to put in his hands. 31

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The new arrangement renders it necessary that all outstanding accounts should be settled up as fast as possible. Will our friends attend to this and make their accounts at once. They cannot complain that we have been in the habit of dunning, but now we say payment promptly.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending $5, in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and a copy of Jaques' new novel, "FORDYCE LIFE," gratis.

For $10, three copies of United States Saturday Post and Arthur's new novel, "FANNY DALE."

For $16, seven copies of United States Saturday Post and either of the novels.

For $20, one copy of United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Lady's World.

For $16, three copies of United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of Lady's World.

The Post will always be sent free of postage.

Any young man may procure a club by a little exertion, and have good reading gratis; and any subscriber, by sending $5 or $10 in advance, will be entitled to one of the novels named.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

April Fool was our last publication day; and had not our memory of dates and days made an April Fool of us, it would have been a marvellous proper day for us to discuss the origin of the custom, and the ceremonies pertinent. Little note was made of the occasion in this vicinity; but we observe that the wags were not to be found before Quarter Sessions. The inquiry has been gravely propounded in the Boston Transcript, "how many horse-shoes were picked up in Broad street?" We answer, not a few. It is exceedingly foolish, or used to be, to take up any thing in the streets of the city of notions on the first of April; for whatever in outward appearance it might be, as apparent prizes, were promised to the eye, they were sure to break it to the hope. In this city, we found that the rainy season regime found a way of many tenements of more ingenious and provoking to the hearted. With a moderate capital of a few hundred dollars, we set a basket of shavings, the three young scamps started on their expedition to catch April fish, at the Pennsylvania haven. One of them would be down on the shavings, another would wheel, and the third ask any passenger who looked seizable for the nearest depot. The young rascal lying down, would counterfeit identicality, till he felt the breath of some compassionate investigator on his face, when he would spring up and bawl Saturday will the deed "April Fool!" More than once the three had to abandon their barrow, and seek safety in flight unsuccessful; but on the whole, their mastering plans their inborn manliness are ill-counted, and deprived of their proper effect. *Sometimes*, when the water is at a distance, and accessible only by paths, through deep and stiff swamps, they are forcibly thrust out of the path, and left to chill without being able to extricate themselves, or perhaps they are killed outright.—*Maine Cultivator.*

☞ It is worthy of remark that the Saturday Evening Post was started on the 4th of August, 1821, and the week aforesaid sold *at the rate of two thousand, in price and quality*, and yet is published at the rate of *twenty-six thousand*, and has the *largest sworn of any weekly*, *who have presented* to the public. Of the Saturday Post, *not a single paper died*, and been handsomely interred by the "Old Post" Boys, which fact has furnished their contributed the paper to the end of the subscription.

"Who's the next customer."

The Old Post has come through, and business enough of its own, to avoid all envy of contemporaries. The only rivalry it seeks is to produce as good an impression as its neighbors, if not better; and in this open-handed sort of competition no bitter feelings need be engendered.

Topics for gossip are rather scarce this week. The comet has ceased to be a wonder; and if we have had a more storm since our last, such things are hardly heard of. Fashion and not worth talking about. Political matters are rather a stand still, though the elections, nominations, &c. in various parts of the country, furnish a small subject for conversation. It seems evident that there are some members of Mr. Tyler's Cabinet who do not agree upon measures, and this was manifested in Virginia. Porter has thrown rather an indigestible dish to the State Legislature in the last vote, but that is nothing more than he, in his censure. The politicians can settle the right and the wrong of it; but the people will probably have a word to say in the appointment of their government anxious themselves with "handing" each other off, the time purposes of government will be handed off too.

It will be noticed that the trial of Singleton Mercer for the murder of Heberton like a large space upon the week, in our columns. We endeavor to give a technical report of this trial particularly in relation to the defence on the ground of insanity will be considered of the merger of the Mercer family. The case was ever more ingeniously managed, and more ably conducted than this has been by the counsel for the defence. We have given the main points of the plea; the quotations of authorities, medical and legal, would fill quite a respectable book, were it true.

Santa Ana left his residence near Vera Cruz on the 27th ultimo, and the city of Mexico, where the services were evidently much needed. It is thought that when Santa Ana arrives at the city of Mexico, there will be a change of Ministry, as he regards the Treasury and War Departments. It is rumored that the latter named the Gen. Bravo is by home affairs, that he will send a Commissioner to treat with proposals of Peace and a recognition of the Independence of that Republic.

At all events there is a change in the affairs of Mexico, and as the next arrivals we cannot but be hopeful of the prosperity and consequent happiness of the people. We hear of no further movements in Yucatan and Campeachy, and the report that another troops our supplies had been sent to that section to reduce the two weeks previous to the building of the Dolphin.

PROFESSOR GREENBANK.

This gentleman, whose reputation as a lecturer upon chemistry and natural philosophy in this country, has been fully endorsed by large audiences, and many of the most celebrated chemists and mechanics in the city, has been engaged by the Franklin Institute during the week a course of lectures at the Chinese Museum. We are pleased to hear it intimated that the course will be of more than ordinary length. Greenbank is no itinerant pretender, nor is he merely one who can describe what century should be, without regard to accuracy, but he is a thorough master of the best specimens of century ever listened to in this city.

FATAL DUEL.

Judge Waggaman, who was wounded in the duel at New Orleans with Mr. Prieur, has since died of his effect of the wounds, and has been buried with honors to submit. He had been thirty years in public service, and his public and private life was unspotted. His death is a severe loss to his family, which was left a victim to that pernicious code, which has entitled the other barbarous the dark ages. Such notions of honor are a disgrace to the enlightened and civilized nations, should have the effect, if any thing can, to set the public mind right upon the subject.

THE ADJOURNMENT.

Since our last, the Senate of this State, have reconsidered their vote to adjourn on the 18th instant, and this throws the matter all in the wind again: as the Legislature cannot adjourn without a concurrent vote. The public printing, which has been a bone of contention, is in a way to be arranged in a cheap mode, if not in a satisfactory manner for the candidates. A bill has passed giving it to the lowest bidder,—which bill, we doubt, the Governor will sign.

WISCONSIN.

They do not appear to get on very rapidly in Wisconsin. The Legislature of the territory met on the 6th March, having adjourned, to that day, on Governor Doty did not recognise the session as legal, on which the adjournment was made, he called a special session to commence on that day, that the Legislators refused to take any notice of the proclamation. The consequence is, that the Legislature had met, was voted down, only two out of 126 members voting for it. The Governor, however, could not dissolve them, as he had, in fact, been dissolved by the previous adjournment. The Governor has since appointed the 4th of July next, for the election of members of Congress, and for the Legislature. Further than this, the Governor has not gone. The people will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call our attention. It is an equestrian portrait of Mr. Clay, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

Besides these the numerous other pictures worthy of especial commendation would require more space than we can afford this week. We have already alluded to the picture of Mr. Peale's Museum, which has been exhibited for some time, and which does not agree entirely with the proceedings in the Legislature. Washington is represented as having just started on his horse, and, with his right hand extended, seems about giving a command. The soldiers is spirited, the coloring good, and the accessories of the entire picture are perfect. The picture will be the favorite one of the exhibition. Mr. Sully has another picture to which we must call our attention. It is an equestrian portrait of Mr. Clay, and directly opposite the entrance. It is really the gem of the female portraits.

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THE VETO.

Gov. Porter says in his veto message upon the bill to elect Canal Commissioners that if it was a bill merely to give the election directly to the people, he would sign it with pleasure; but as it gives the creation of a temporary board to the Legislature; he objects. He says "the election or appointment of the Canal Commissioners properly belongs to the *Executive or the People*, and cannot be vested in the Legislature without a gross corruption of power, and, thinking, I have performed my duty by resisting, so far as I can, the adoption of this bill." It is longwinded, but it is plain. He strongly recommends the present board—a fact which does not agree exceedingly well with the proceedings in the Legislature, which, by the by, have no right to put-judge, as the person accused has not yet had a hearing.

THE SABBATH.

We observe that a movement is making in New England, to turn the public mind to the necessity of a better observance of the Christian Sabbath. Dr. Beecher, of Andover, Mass., is a prominent leader in the work. The Boston Puritan shows that a meeting of the friends of this reformation, was held in the Old South Church, Boston, on Monday evening, Armstrong in the chair. Dr. Edwards addressed the meeting in behalf of a plan for forming a Sabbath Union throughout the land, by the friends belonging to the different denominations; and a Committee was appointed of one from each of five denominations, viz. the Congregational, Presbyterian, the Unitarian, the Episcopal, the Methodist and Baptist denominations—to carry out the measure.

CONTRADICTION.

A story lately went the rounds of the saloons of Monument, which had just started on its year, is thus succinctly demolished by the Boston Transcript, which says:—We are told, and by the gentleman of the gentlemen, that the accountant in the Morning Post, relating to the woman at the Hospital, upon whom Dr. Jackson operated for Dr. John C. Warren, Dr. George Hayward, Dr. Edward Reynolds, Dr. S. D. Townsend, Dr. J. Mason Warren, Dr. O. W. Holmes.

NEW STYLE.

Among the fashionable news of our sister city, we find a statement in the Boston Journal that the ladies in the good and sedate city of Boston, are about generally introducing the fashion of using nothing corset to their personalities, and that the streets! Several beautiful damsels have already made their appearance in public, unaunging with graceful ease, their natural proportions. This is certainly conduct "*questions the propriety*" of such a fashion, if the ladies choose to introduce it—we say not the supreme arbiters in matters of fashion and taste.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church commenced its session in this city on Wednesday, in the church in English above Arch. We have as yet seen no report of their doings or proceedings. The sessions will be continued daily for a week or ten days. Bishops Waugh and Hedding are in attendance. There are present also a number of members in the Conference in about one hundred and thirty. During the sittings of the Conference, there will be held every morning, in the principal Methodist Churches of the City and Liberties.

COMMON JUSTICE.

A bill has been introduced in the New York Assembly, relative to the imprisonment of witnesses in criminal cases, in order that them forthcoming at the trial, as their testimony is material. The main provisions of the bill are—if a witness shall be in good faith committed to prison, he shall receive the same allowance, and shall satisfy the court of such inability, his testimony shall be taken *de bene esse*, that is, to be used as far as it is valid. Without himself cannot be had personally present when the trial actually comes on.

THE REPORTED MUTINY.

We are glad to have it in our power to contradict the rumors which have been prevalent, of a mutiny on board of the John Adams. The vessel was at Rio when the rumor first reached us. The precise time in which the rumor may have risen; one from the fact that three men have been discharged from her and need have been replaced, and from the fact that three men have been received on board the John Adams, from a whale ship, charged with mutiny. The best feeling prevails on board.

GOVERNOR DORR.

We perceive by the Providence Chronicle, that Gov. Dorr has again made his appearance in Rhode Island, and has taken up his quarters in Scituate. At the last accounts he was at Abell's hotel, in Pawtucket, receiving his friends, and chatting as freely as though he had never been in Chapultec. And, as he now ever-intimate the wisdom of the Rhode Island authorities, he may stay in the State made his election by entering any danger of being made a victim of by arrest.

UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT.

Mr. Melvin Gardiner, formerly of New England, latterly of Burlington, N. J., was killed on the 24th of March, by the bursting of a steam boiler.

Having a conference with Messrs. Cooke, Jr., Esq. of Norfolk, the latter raised his cane, and Gardiner drew back and took a revolving pistol from his pocket. Mr. Cooke observed the movement, and with the scuffle it went off and killed Mr. G. Mr. Cooke has been examined and discharged.

THE ACTUAL DISTANCE.

Some curious mathematical calculations of Dr. Lodge have been at the pains to ascertain exactly how many miles the fireman's procession marched. By measurement it is proved to be seventeen miles, including eleven perches, four yards, and six inches. A correspondent of another paper thinks the distance was greater than that, for we have not heard of any proposition to remeasure and determine.

BOSTON JOKES.

Some weather-wise New England mule certain prognostications have been at Chapultec. And thus laughs at most. It is safe to wait before you set fence, on such cases. The Post says—The old Boston joke "I have a watch and it runs," in January, is still in a torpid state. The other old gentlemen down East who ploughed in January, has not yet planted his potatoes.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

The Supreme Court in the case of the Commonwealth against Agnew and Cuyler, decided last week that the salaries of ordinary officers are not exempt, but except are not liable to taxation under the act of 1841, laying a tax upon salaries. The war in the relations of the decision of the Court of Common Pleas.

THAT FRAUD.

We gave last week the opinion, on the authority of rumor, that a personal collision had occurred at Washington between the Secretaries of the Treasury and War. It is now ascertained that the report is contradicted. The only foundation for the rumor is the fact that a feeling of coolness does exist between them.

THE NEW YORK MURDER.

A *New York* paper says some discoveries had been made since the close of the investigation, which affect some hope that the mystery attending the strangulation of Cortlue will soon be at least partially fathomed. That's what they've been saying this two years about the Mary Rogers mystery.

ANOTHER SNOW STORM.

We were treated on Tuesday night to what is hoped will be the *last* snow storm until after the dog days. The roads on Wednesday morning were wholly covered with a light snowy vestige of the white mantle had disappeared.

GLOOMY DEEDS OF HORROR.—At the West, cattle are perishing by hundreds for want of food, and coals have therefore gone up one hundred per cent.

PENNSYLVANIA UNIVERSITY.

At a Public Commencement held the 31st day of March, 1843, in the Hall of the Musical Fund Society, for all three to course, with one preliminary, conferred the Degree of Doctor of Medicine, at the hands of the Rev. John Ludlow, D. D. President. John Forbes, M. D. Professor Emeritus, and Hugh L. Hodge, Professor of Obstetrics.

Arrington, Thomas C. North Carolina (Subject of Essay—Hydrocephalus.

Bacon, Thomas, Pennsylvania, Delaware Influences.

Baker, Charles E. Pennsylvania, Pulmonary Consumption.

Baker, Charles E. Pennsylvania, Pulmonary Consumption.

Bell, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Cholera Infantum.

Bell, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Cholera Infantum.

Bentley, Richard F. Virginia, Acute Hepatitis.

Bent, John T. Pennsylvania, Nervous System.

Birchard, Edward F. Virginia, Epilepsy.

Bird, John Pennsylvania, Health and Education of Females.

Brown, Jesse T. Ohio, Prolapsus Uteri.

Bowling, William E. Kentucky, Gravel.

Bowling, William E. Kentucky, Gravel.

Bowman, Thomas, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhœa.

Bragg, Edmund E. Virginia, Gonorrhœa.

Bragg, Edmund E. Virginia, Gonorrhœa.

Bragg, George H. Jr. Pennsylvania, Medical Physiology.

Barnell, George N. New York, Artificial Pupil.

Barnell, Hugh, Pennsylvania, Nervous System.

Boyd, Flavius A. Alabama, Inflammation of the Eye.

Campbell, Alexander H. Pennsylvania, Angina Pectoris.

Carr, Walter, New York, Dysentery.

Carter, Alexander, Virginia, Acute Anthrax.

Clement, Isaiah B., New Jersey, Tropical Dysentery.

Cook, Jr. Edward, Virginia, Physical Education of the Sexes.

Conway, James H. Virginia, Menorrhagia.

Cowperthwait, Joseph, Pennsylvania, Use of Blood.

Coryell, Richard H., New Jersey, Scarlatina.

Cox, Thomas, Pennsylvania, Dysentery.

Davis, Charles H., Virginia, Hemorrhagia.

Davis, Charles H., Virginia, Hemorrhagia.

Dudley, Samuel C. Pennsylvania, Arsenic.

Duffield, Samuel E., Pennsylvania, Arsenic.

Duffield, Samuel E., Pennsylvania, Arsenic.

Ellison, James L., Pennsylvania, Phys. and Path. of Fever.

Fenderson, Benjamin F., North Carolina, Ung. Hydrarg. Fort.

Finney, Owen P. Virginia, Jaundice.

Gayle, Matthew, Alabama, Nephritis.

Gibson, Thomas, Pennsylvania, Typhus Fever.

Gilliam, Thomas, Virginia, Typhus Fever.

Gregg, Joseph T. Georgia, Typhus Fever.

Grigg, James, Pennsylvania, Typhus Fever.

Hadley, John L., Tennessee, Typhus Fever.

Hall, Edward, Virginia, Fever.

Hall, William P. Virginia, Wounds of Thorax and Abdomen.

Harper, Thomas B., Pennsylvania, Croup.

Hart, Jr. Joseph, Pennsylvania, Typhus Pneumonia.

Harrison, Thomas, North Carolina, Dysentery.

Hawley, Edward, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhœa.

Haywell, Robert, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhœa.

Heaton, Samuel A. Virginia Fractures.

Hendrick, Samuel, Pennsylvania, Acute Rheumatism.

Hopkinson, Benjamin, Philadelphia, Dropsy.

Hunter, Robert M. Virginia, Fever.

Jenkins, Wiley, Mississippi, Pernicious Intermittent Fever.

Jones, Benjamin F. Alabama, Trachea.

Jones, Edward, Pennsylvania, Scarlatina.

Kennard, Joseph, Pennsylvania, Dysentery.

Kerr, John J. Philadelphia, Management of Children.

Kerr, John J. Philadelphia, Management of Children.

Lamb, Jr. Joseph, Pennsylvania, Pneumonia.

Langstroth, Naturel, North Carolina, Spontaneous Hemorrhage.

Lomax, John C. Philadelphia, Peritonitis.

Lomax, John C. Philadelphia, Peritonitis.

Lomax, John C. Philadelphia, Peritonitis.

Lomax, George H. Pennsylvania, Tumor of Water.

Lowrie, Walter, New Jersey, Hydrocephalus.

M'Guire, Robert L. Virginia, Dyspepsia.

M'Guire, Robert L. Virginia, Dyspepsia.

Mason, Thomas W. Alabama, Acute Bronchitis.

Mason, Thomas W. Alabama, Acute Bronchitis.

Mason, Thomas W. Alabama, Acute Bronchitis.

Mayo, Thomas, Pennsylvania, Pneumonia.

Merrick, John, Delaware, Acute and Chronic Hepatitis.

Merrick, John, Delaware, Acute and Chronic Hepatitis.

Miller, Henry C. South Carolina, on Remittent Fever.

Moore, Charles, New Jersey, Cynanche Maligna.

Morrison, Wm. O. Louisiana, Phys. and Path. Lymph Vessels.

Morton, Thomas M. Kentucky, Dyspepsia.

Moss, Robert, Pennsylvania, Gonorrhœa.

Murray, Robert, Maryland, Lead Colic.

Nash, Charles V. Alabama, Delirium Tremens.

Nash, Charles V. Alabama, Delirium Tremens.

Newkirk, Nicholas, New Jersey, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Nash, Charles V. Alabama, Delirium Tremens.

Newkirk, Nicholas, New Jersey, Hydrocephalus Internus.

Nichols, Charles H., Rhode Island, Carcinomous tumor of Breast.

Parker, Edward H. M. Virginia, Leukorrhœa.

Pearson, Richard, North Carolina, Intermittent Fever.

Pearson, Richard, North Carolina, Intermittent Fever.

Peck, Jr. Ebenezer, Massachusetts, Sources of Fever.

Pepper, Lawrence S. Philadelphia, Pneumonia.

Pratt, John T. Virginia, Typhus Fever.

Rice, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.

Rice, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.

Rice, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.

Rice, Henry, New Jersey, Influence of Mind, &c.

Robertson, William M. L. Delaware, on Bilious Remittent Fever.

Rogers, John C. North Carolina, Neuralgia.

Rogers, Thomas J. New Jersey, Diseases of Silver.

Saunders, Thomas J. New Jersey, Cynanche Maligna.

Sharkey, Jacob, New Jersey, Cynanche Maligna.

Sharpe, Jesse K. Philadelphia, Pleurisy.

Shaw, Jr. Joseph, Pennsylvania, Intermittent Fever

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All communications must state the name of the Post office, &c., as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

LIST OF AGENTS.

☞ The following agents will still act for the Saturday Post, under the late proposals contained in Nov. number.

☞ TRAVELLING AGENTS for Graham's Magazine, United States Saturday Post, and Lady's World of Fashion:

Chas. C. W. JAMES of Harrison street, New York.

Mr. ——— for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, to be appointed by Messrs Mosher, Jas S. Stack, G. H. Graham, & J. E. Hemphill & Co. of Cincinnati.

SAMUEL H. STEVENSON, assisted by James H. Stevenson and Wm. F. Johnston, for Pennsylvania.

HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.

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WILLIAM C. SPENCE collects for us in Pennsylvania, Ohio and Kentucky.

JAS. HOLLAND collects for us in Mississippi, Illinois, and parts of Wisconsin and Iowa.

ALEXANDER HELLINGER, of Natchez, Miss., is duly authorized to obtain new subscribers to Graham's Magazine, and Ladies' Saturday Post and Lady's World. Single copies may also be had at his store in Natchez.

Notices of New Works.

BURNING IN YUCATAN.—Nobody has forgotten the magnificent volumes issued some time since by Messrs. Stephens and Catherwood, and published by the Messrs. Harper. We have from the same house, the publishers, through Perkins & Purves, two more, equal in attraction, and elegance of getting up to the former volumes. The present contains 130 engravings from drawings made upon the spot by Mr. Catherwood, and the other portion of the work, furnished by Mr. Stephens, is equally attractive in point of interest—principally however to the politician. Burgess & Zieber have the work.

SHAKSPEARE.—The first number of the Harpers' serial edition of Shakspeare, to be completed in eight numbers, lies before us. Like the Philadelphia publishers. It is one of the best editions in the market.

☞ Messrs. Carey and Hart have published two works, at a cheap rate, of great interest just now—"China," by Mr. Alexander Burnes's Narrative of a Journey to Cabool.

HEADS & CUTCHEONS.—We are indebted for the fifth number of this work, edited by Perkins & Purves, and Burgess & Zieber. It is to be completed in twelve numbers.

☞ Godey & McMichael's April number of the Musical Library, is a choice one, and fully maintains the reputation of the work.

☞ We are indebted to Perkins & Purves for a copy of Harpers' Martin Chuzzlewit.

☞ The 6th and last number of Use is issued by Appleton.

General News.

DISMAL CASE OF INSANITY.—During the forenoon of Friday last, a female, named Sarah Ann Quincy (Mrs.) Aurora, an individual of the name of Hewitt, was observed lurkindand in the street with a child in her arms, treating the fury of the storm, and proclaiming "a great and terrible judgment at hand." His cry was mistaken for an alarm of fire, and a scene of confusion ensued, but it was discovered the man was actually insane. No cause could be assigned for his derangement, except that he had been living in great destitution for want of work.

BARD BURNING.—A barn, belonging to R. C. Hollingsworth, in Upper Allen's Cumberland county, the second which has been destroyed within a couple of weeks, was burnt to the ground on Friday last. Mr. C. Hollingsworth's with all kind of horses, forty-five head of sheep, and some other stock, perished in the flames, and a large quantity of corn and other grain was destroyed. The loss is estimated at least $1500. Three men, one white and two black, were committed to jail, charged with being the incendiaries.

GREAT EDUCATIONAL TELESCOPE.—Prof. Mitchel, of Cincinnati, executed with the purchase of instruments for the Cincinnati Observatory. The largest ordered by him last fall. The Observatory at Cincinnati, under the control of the Astronomical Society of that city, will, when put into operation, be one of the most complete Observatories in the United States.

SUICIDE.—Passed Assistant Surgeon Richard W. Leacock, of the U. S. brig Somers, committed suicide on a pistol, on Friday last, in the cabin of the vessel, while at Vera Cruz. He was 39 years of age, and a native of Norfolk, Va. The sad occurrence by which he has closed his life is said to be owing to settled melancholy and partial derangement, induced by a long and severe attack of the yellow fever, which he contracted on a former voyage to the Coast of Africa in the U. S. schooner Shark.

INSANITY.—James G. Thorn, druggist and chemist, in the employ of Mr. Todd, was precipitated into the Tombs, on Tuesday, after having demolished the front of his store, and other articles which he threw out of the window, in the most violent manner. Before commencing, He was secured by means of water from a hydrant, which was brought to bear upon him by a hose pipe. He consumed his books —in fact every thing that came in his way.

ASSASSINATION.—On Wednesday, the 15th instant, Mr. HIRAM HASTINGS, aged about twenty, was found murdered in a field about a mile from the village of Windsor, Vt., and near the foot of the Ascutney mountain. On returning from the house of a neighbor, where he had been on a visit the hour of a kill was started by him from the place, and carried or followed him some distance by the assassin, who left Mr. Everett in a pool of several feet, whereby he perished.

TWICE WRECKED.—The schooner F. A. Tupper, from Nassau for Baltimore, was wrecked on the beach, 15 miles south of Cape Hatteras, on the following day, and the crew and part of the materials of the barque Mary Ballet, lost on the Berry Islands, and the officers and crew of the ship Algerine. The passengers were all landed in safety, after clinging to the wreck nine hours. They were in the act of going to the wreck when the last parted.

ANOTHER RAILROAD ACCIDENT.—A serious accident occurred on the Providence Railroad, last Saturday morning. The train with the New York passengers had been delayed some time, and was pressing onto the road, when, it came in contact with an upward passenger-train, within four miles of Providence. Two or three cars were crushed, and a passenger named Taylor, and Washburn, the conductor, were injured.

SHOCKING.—A boy not more than twelve years of age, was decoyed into the back part of a house in Cherry street, New York, on Friday evening, and in a few moments the boy came running out with his throat cut from ear to ear, and the confession was extorted from him that the villain who committed the deed escaped. The poor little creature is not expected to live, and so yet the whole affair is shrouded in mystery.

FROM PORTO RICO.—*Ponce not Destroyed!*—The Baltimore American says:—The report brought to New York of the destruction of the town of Ponce, Porto Rico, is untrue. Captain Fry, of the brig Water Witch, at that port yesterday from Mayaguez, states that the report originated from a letter which the report was nothing more than the destruction by fire of one or two old wooden sheds."

BANK ROBBERY.—Two thousand hundred dollars of the money fraudulently obtained from the Manhattan Bank, N. Y., by Franklin S. Byrne, by forging the name of Benjamin Draper, &c. has been obtained by an officer from Mrs. Byrne, mother of Franklin, who resides at Flushing. The whole amount $6500. About $3100 have been recovered.

BURGLARY IN BOSTON.—The Boston Bee, states that mechanics are likely soon to be employed in that city at good wages, entrance having been completed for erecting about one hundred buildings during the next six months.

PRINT.—A great fund has been committed upon the Milwaukie (W. T.,) county treasury, by re-issuing its cancelled orders. The amount already discovered is $1700, and as there are about $7000 of the revenue of the county which cannot be accounted for, it is apprehended that there has been that amount of cancelled orders again put in circulation.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN MIAMI COUNTY, IND.—The Court-House in Peru, Miami County, Indiana was entirely consumed by fire on the night of the 14th inst. The offices of the Clerk and Recorder were kept in the upper story of the building, and they, together with all the records and papers belonging to the County, were entirely destroyed.

INCENDIARISM.—The Court in Brooklyn, New York, in charging the Grand Jury, attributed the present incendiary fires in Brooklyn, to the agency of Democratic hirelings, to injure and defame the Whigs, who, when disappointed in bringing out the engines by false alarms, set fire to buildings in order to exhibit their skill.

THE RED RIVER FRESHET.—The fears that the late freshet are estimated as follows:—The amount of horses lost in Red River and Panola counties, 500; and of cattle and hogs, 2000. The number of bales of cotton lost and water-soaked, 1000. An immense quantity of grain and other agricultural products are also lost.

GREAT LOSS OF LIFE.—Statements taken from the paper; in the United States since November 6th, 1842, report one thousand and fifty-three lives by shipwreck and swamping of common boats, in the United States and a part of the coast of England and France. In no one instance was a lifeboat at hand.

FOR LIBERIA.—A suitable vessel is to be chartered immediately to convey the emigrants to that rising colony, with about seventy liberated slaves, left by the late Mrs. Rose, daughter of Captain Rose, of Pittsburgh, and others, who will shortly hold her own in the line of periodical publishing.

SHAKSPEARE'S DRAMATIC WORKS.—Harper's Edition, and the Library of the Family Library, are for sale by W. H. Graham, 98 Chesnut street, and by Robinson & Jones, Cincinnati. We have spoken favorably of these editions.

☞ Colon has sent us the second number of a New York Magazine called the Rover, and a copy of a work on Horsemanship, by Samuel Chew, Esq., whose work on the Climate of the United States is so well and widely known.

☞ The Democratic Review for April is out. It contains "O. A. Brownson," "Sargent's Life of Hawthorne, and other matters of interest—principally however to the politician. Burgess & Zieber have it.

☞ The Second volume of an American edition by the authorities of New Brunswick has been received in the Maine Legislature. On Friday last, a resolve passed the Senate referring the resolutions of the Legislature of New Brunswick in relation to the boundary question.

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Notices of the Dead.

GEN. JOHN ARMSTRONG died at the residence, Redhook, Dutchess county, on Saturday the last inst., aged 84 years. He formerly played an important part on the political stage, and was Secretary of War during a great portion of our last contest with Great Britain. He wrote a caustic volume of Notes on this war, and his Life. One-third of the work of 1000 pages, was nearly 80 years old; and 5 months. He has left behind him a name honorable to his country, and a character unstained by any accusations.

DEATH OF HENDON MCROBERTS.—The Hon. Samuel McRoberts, Senator in Congress from Illinois, died in Cincinnati on Monday last, aged about 40 years, after a short illness, resulting from a cold taken in crossing the Mountains, on his way home from the session which has recently closed.

THE LAST INVALID SOLDIER OF THE REVOLUTION GONE.—Died in New London, N. H., March 31, 1843, Isaac Allen, aged 90 years and 5 months. He lost his arm in the battle of Bunker Hill, and has ever since been a pensioner.

THE DEATH OF DISBEY ROBERTS.—We regret to learn, by a slip from the Cincinnati Western Christian Advocate, that the venerable Bishop Roberts, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at his residence near Lawrenceport, Indiana, on the 27th of March.

FOUR PATRIOTS DIED.—On Saturday, the 12th ult., no less than four revolutionary soldiers died in Allegheny township, Westmoreland county, Pa., viz: Daniel Hall, aged 94; Jacob Hoffman, aged 104; Reid. Doods, aged 79; and John Johnson, aged 103.

HON. THOMAS SARGENT, formerly a member of Congress from Pennsylvania, died at the residence of the Governor of that State, died on the 14th ult at his residence in Burrsville.

Religious Intelligence.

RESIGNED REVIVALS.—The number of persons admitted as probationers for the M. E. Church since the last New York Annual Conference, in the city of New York, is 3535; in the city of Brooklyn, 739; in the villages of Long Island, 1000. Total, 5274. We understand that other churches have received large accessions—the Baptist especially.

☞ The Mobile Advertiser says that the appointment of Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church of Alabama, conferred on the Rev. Mr. Johnston, of Alexandria, D. C., has been declined.

☞ The Synod of Virginia, by a unanimous vote admitted to some thirty persons on Sunday last, at the Central Baptist Church, Philadelphia, in Sansom street.

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Army & Navy.

NAMOSA.—The following is an extract of a letter dated at Norfolk, April 1, relative to the U. S. vessels there.

The frigate Brandywine, Commodore Parker, will sail for the East Indies when she can be got ready. Her present of men—it is expected she will first carry the Minister to England, and sailor Mr. Everett on board, carry him to China.

Sloop St. Louis, Commander Cook, sails for the East Indies—waiting for men.

Sloop Levant, Commander N. H. Page—destined for the Pacific—waiting for a crew.

Brigantine Union, Lieut. Lyons, sails in a few days on special service.

Sloop Dolphin, Lieutenant Gillespie, bound for the Mediterranean—she will take in her stores at N. York—awaiting for a crew.

Frigate Macedonian, Com. Percy, flag ship of the Coast of Africa squadron, will sail when manned.

NAVAL CONSTRUCTIONS.—On the first of May next, the following vessels will be launched, at the stations of those officers, will be made—R. M. Pook, from Portsmouth, N. H., to Boston; Josiah Barker, from Boston to Portsmouth, N. H.; Foster Rhodes, from New York to Norfolk; Francis Grice, from Norfolk to New York.

☞ The Commercial Advertiser contains a letter from a Home Bell, proclaiming that the Liberty Bell is on board of the ship Boston, now building at the Navy Yard in this city. It is expected that the "Princeton" will be completed and launched early in May.

☞ The new Steam Vessels—About thirty carpenters are now engaged upon the Steam Frigate Princeton, now building at the Navy Yard in this city. It is expected that the "Princeton" will be completed and launched early in May.

☞ The bill providing for the sale of the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, for $1,800,000, was taken up, and discussed.

At twelve o'clock, the two houses met in convention, and the Senate bill for the sale of the Delaware Division of the Pennsylvania Canal, to the Delaware Canal Company, to take the Delaware Division at $1,800,000, to be paid in three annual instalments, was discussed, and considerable indecision in domestic creditors, passed Committee of the Whole.

Mr. Hughes moved a resolution for a bill to enable the Banks of Philadelphia to declare dividends.

Mr. Gilmore moved a resolution for a bill providing for the exchange of certain stocks, for the purpose of funding the same.

Mr. Robenson reported a bill relating to tavern licenses.

Mr. Kerr reported a bill for a new county, out of the Counties of Dauphin, Lebanon, and Berks, to be called Lincoln.

Mr. Craig introduced a bill relating to foreign attachments.

The bill to incorporate the District of Penn in the City of Philadelphia, was read and passed. The limits of this borough were made smaller than in the original bill.

IN SENATE, March 21.—Reports were made from the following committees:

The vote requiring the first section of the act to repeal the Test Oath Law, to remain over one entire twenty-five per cent. of its bills in its own issue, it was then read a second time, and passed by a vote of 18 to 14, and the bill passed second and third readings.

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Gems from the Poets.

APRIL.

BY WILLIAM LISLE BOWLES

Whose was the gentle voice, the whispering crowd,
Breathing a smile on my clouded soul,
Promising a smile on my clouded soul,
Most like and sweet, that might sometimes cheer
Thoughts dark and sweet? Mrs. Hemans's lyre
Of love and social sorrow, it seem'd to speak.
Of truth, of feeling, of delicacy refined!
That ah! your friend, might—life's darkened slope
Lead on in peace, and bless your home!
Ah me! the prospect smiles! as she sang
Loud in the sunshine of the morning sky,
Child darkness wraps the primrose by her side,
And the wild bee hums around the shadowy ship.
No peace be there, exclaim it, "away! away!"

From the Monthlies.

FROM THE LADY'S BOOK, FOR APRIL.

SCENES
FROM LIFE IN TOWN.

BY MISS C. M. SEDGWICK.

"Heartless city," is a sort of by-word, but parting stones do not crush the spirit of man, nor continuous brick walls, prevent the growth of those affections and sympathies which are the natural and healthful inclosures of life. On the contrary, the struggle and sacrifice imposed by the more complicated forms of the multitudinous city often bring forth the most beautiful fruits of affection. These grow and flourish in obscure places, known only to those who have produced and enjoyed them.

One of these shady places in life, a humble and most humble one, was in a small cookshop, down one in ——— street, in New York. There, on a pleasant swell of a hill, a quarter more than ocean feet above, were crowded castle and cottage, a group of trees, and a group of children, and that happy band of nondescripts, old Sybils. Here and there hung a splendid shop, like the scales over a new-fledged entomon which the Saxon eye needs, a duty setting and a fish bait. His gilded sign, drawn which is painted on a loose as smooth and imperturbable as a cartwright, and hung a fish crimson on each side. His mouth, whether in repose or movement, was most expressive of hasty good nature. A wag once pronounced of *him*, or thereabouts, would have designated his countenance a canny remember—and a friend of ours once would probably have said he "did as the bible," she was actually some four or five years older than her brother; and what before she was scarcely love had been done in those years that she had the start of him? Their early circumstances, a widowhood, an instructed and intelligent man. He died early, and left his widow and her children with not an other property than the house in ——— street. It was and by an experienced and sagacious observer, that if a widow is left with a house over her head she is sure to get along, if she have one or a dozen children. Mrs. Morley verified this observation, though how it is difficult to say, for it was all in a quiet manner, that it would rather seem to have been effected by doing nothing, than doing. Certain it is, that her children came to man's and woman's estate with well furnished minds and refined manners, without any help in their remembrance the charities of cheerful poverty called poverty.

Carmen Morley early manifested a talent for drawing and an eye for color. His sister Ann, when she was only nine years old, bartered her cake, or her sweets, a gold ring, for drawing pencils for him, and her first earnings, her pay when she was scarce more than old for teaching an A B C Class, she invested in a bag of Keenes, for the little artist's use.

The power of serving an object of affection, keeps the fountain of love full and running over. While she served Ann Morley's life was merged in her brother's, for him she ever felt, labored, and lived. She was pretty and attractive, and she had lovers and suitors, but none of those things moved her from the even current of her life. At seventeen she gathered a little group of her own in the room over her mother's parlor. Her business was small, her expenses were next to nothing. Her brother soberly co-operated, and, the end of his time (he dwindled so late in his career Junius) at the period when we have ventured to open the parlor door in Mott street to our readers, Carmen Morley had attained the celebrated hundred dollar monopoly of an accomplished artist. Ann had worked while he studied, and while he worked she took to the feeds of science that related to his art, and of history to supply him with new material and inexhaustible variety of costume, old and new, for him, and fed him with poetry. As the stream of knowledge flowed over her own arid mind, there were golden fishes in it, but that only which she imparted to him not felt to reach herself. Good spirits were enfolded and enamoring their atmosphere of their home.

Ann Morley was reading aloud Bryant's poems, while her brother was converting the descriptions into visible and lovely forms. He had sketched the water fowl, and the meditative fowler,—an autumnal scene around a willow hanging ground, with young girls scattering flowers over the grave of that "fair and Hesperus" that was set in the west, and the cold of the forests cast the leaf"—the African chief who stood on the sea-shore "like a lion turned to stone," and the love-stricken Indian girl sitting by the old gray mountain altar, and looking down for the last time on the

> Region of her native rocks
> Below her watery coming in the embrace
> Of the cerulean forest and mountain peaks
> Opening in the lonely wilderness.

"With just one few touches, Carmen," said his sister, laying down her book, "you have given expression—the true expression to that poor Indian girl."

"That is easily done, Anna; the feelings of a savage are like the distance of a child's mind, simple, compact—hope and despair require but a few lines to reach them—it is not always so easy for the painter to interpret the poet; nor do I imagine so easy for the poet to depict lives in civilized life where, by our artificial condition, it is complicated with so many doubts and conditions."

"Talking about lives," said the mother, starting from something between a reverie and a sleep, "as it always is of two young people begin upon what topic they may, they always end upon this."

"And yet, mother, and Ann," Carmen and I could hardly hit upon one on which we are both more interested—on her destiny and happiness in life, somehow."

"So much the better—let well enough alone" my children, how will feel you out. Don't spoil the present good by thinking of what—may be better—may be worse."

On the very day after this common-place advice of Mrs. Morley's, Carmen was at work upon a wood-cut, a delicate engravings, to a certain house in the lower part of fourth street. It was the day on which he knew that the doors of that fine museum, in accordance with the purpose of its late munificent founder, were thrown open to the lovers of the fine arts.

Many months of the former examinations to the embellishment of the picture gallery, and having an entree at all hours he envied the public days. He had now encamped his time, in consequence of having succeeded in engraving some new engravings, and he was hourly conscious of the pleasure that poor and in and out till his attention was aroused by the form of a voice, expressive of sorrow and suffering, and saying,

"Can you tell who is the painter of that landscape?"

"Morley."

"Ah, so I thought. I saw a picture of his at the exhibition, and I suppose this is another picture."

A new voice now said to me—

"To be sure you are Miss Agnes, and so did every body who knew anything of painting. It was such a pretty subject—perfectly appropriate. I had seen talked of having it, but you know one can't always do as one pleases."

"Do you know the painter," resumed the first voice, addressing the person first spoken to.

"I am acquainted with the artist Carmen—he is considered a young man of genius."

"Oh, yes, unquestionably—but I wish"——the young lady checked herself. Morley had retreated so far out of hearing as not without appearing obtrusive, but he was still within the hearing of the lady's voice.

"Wish what, Miss Agnes? the wishes of such as you are prized."

"Oh no; it was a most idle wish. You know, Colonel Ashton, I never indulge in anything. I was thinking if it were possible for me with any instrument to imitate—to engrave as that"——

"Oh, you are a lot of artists yourself, my dear Agnes," said the well of the colonel. Mr. Ashton, the painter. It is a charming accomplishment—I would not wish to be quite an artist, because one somewhat of the air of patronage with an artist."

"I never do, Mrs. Ashton."

"Mr. Reid, the name of this gentleman, whose tendency was so remarkable as his taste and literature, is not much known beyond the city of New York. He acquired a fortune by industry and perseverance in remarkable business, and might either retire or come in behalf circles appropriated to themselves the tribe of the rich. Mr. Reid, with a large family, and a large income, thought it was his duty to engage in no such business as would require his absence from home, with the exception of summer visits, to which was left in most cases the choice of the subject and the mode of its execution. He sent his sons to college, and his daughters to school. He made his sons feel that their interest was to be found at home, their counterpart his first pleasure, and their friendship his happiness. He was a man of few acquaintances. He knew that he got that for which alone he would be to exercise—patience and patronage had no place in his vocabulary.

No person is rich by wishes, but we could not without this strong exercise of the imagination constantly and make his the rich only on grateful and loving impression.

"I dare say, my dear, you have not had quite as much to do with painters as I have. Mr. Randon is always patronizing the artists."

"I do think Mr. Randon"——

"Why, buying pictures, my dear; and as to poor Morley, I only visioned, smiling at him, and I'm sure my patronage."

The young lady looked at Mrs. Randon's interruption, and thought she was not the victim to this operation.

"I do not give Mr. Randon the credit to exercise, Agnes," said the young lady's mother.

"Oh, mamma, you know I do not mean to deprive the subject quite in the light you do. You do not look upon yourself as the patron of your own when you pay her the wages she has earned?"

"My dear child, that is very pretty—I cannot live without my dinner, I can without pain."

"No, and so you pay your cook fairly for her time and labor, and you pay your tailor for his time and labor, but he your money as equivalent for the fruits of his study—for the concentration of his genius for the manifestation of his taste, for the tasteful, ingenious workmanship into such a lovely picture as that before us. Ah, Mr. Reid had a true notion of the elevation of art when"—he repaired the title of picture.

Once more Morley stole a look at the speaker. He thought he had never seen her in a position more sentimentally. He compared her face to his own station, where the feminine of the scene met and, ling, but their utmost capacity of beauty were brought out by the light that fell upon them.

The noise and movement of the party. He paused quickly, and went home to think and dream of Miss Agnes Harper. That was no longer the "well enough" scene it had thus far in life been to him.

We pass on some months in the life of Agnes Harper, and find her entering upon a new and more sophisticated very near in excellence that which she had so much admired in Mr. Morley's picture. Colonel Ashton, (or she believed) she had obtained the instruction of Mr. Morley, and that he was to receive the reward of his labors. Agnes was pleased to find this advantage, as far as it was one, to the intercourse that she made on the occasion more than once had occurred. That morning had begun a sacred history in Agnes's child's life, and the first leaf of it came to a close.

We will venture to open the door of the little apartment, fitted up with exquisite taste, which Mrs. Harper considered one of the luxuries of her life. Engravings, paintings, drawings, and sketches, she set at her ease, giving the finishing touches to a picture which she knew says it is going to be a present to dress. Miss Agnes."

"Ah no, mamma, not to come to me, Fanny."

Mrs. Harper came. Agnes bolted the door. The door was not fastened, and Mrs. Harper, with her own herself at her mother's feet, exclaiming,

"Oh, mamma, mamma, you, for God's sake save me!"

Agnes, my child, what do you mean, you are wild."

"No, no, mother, I have come to my senses. I see the abyss before me. I cannot marry this man."

"But, my dear child, what will he say?"

"I care not, mother."

"Only think, Agnes, what trifling with poor Morley."

"I did trifle with him—with you—most of all with myself—but I have come to my senses. I see that I cannot tell how it has come to this, nor why I have been so infatuated, but I see that I am to begin to dress, Miss Agnes."

"Ah no mamma, not to come to me, Fanny."

Mrs. Harper came. Agnes bolted the door. The door was not fastened, and Mrs. Harper, with her own herself at her mother's feet, exclaiming,

"Oh, mamma, mamma, you, for God's sake save me!"

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